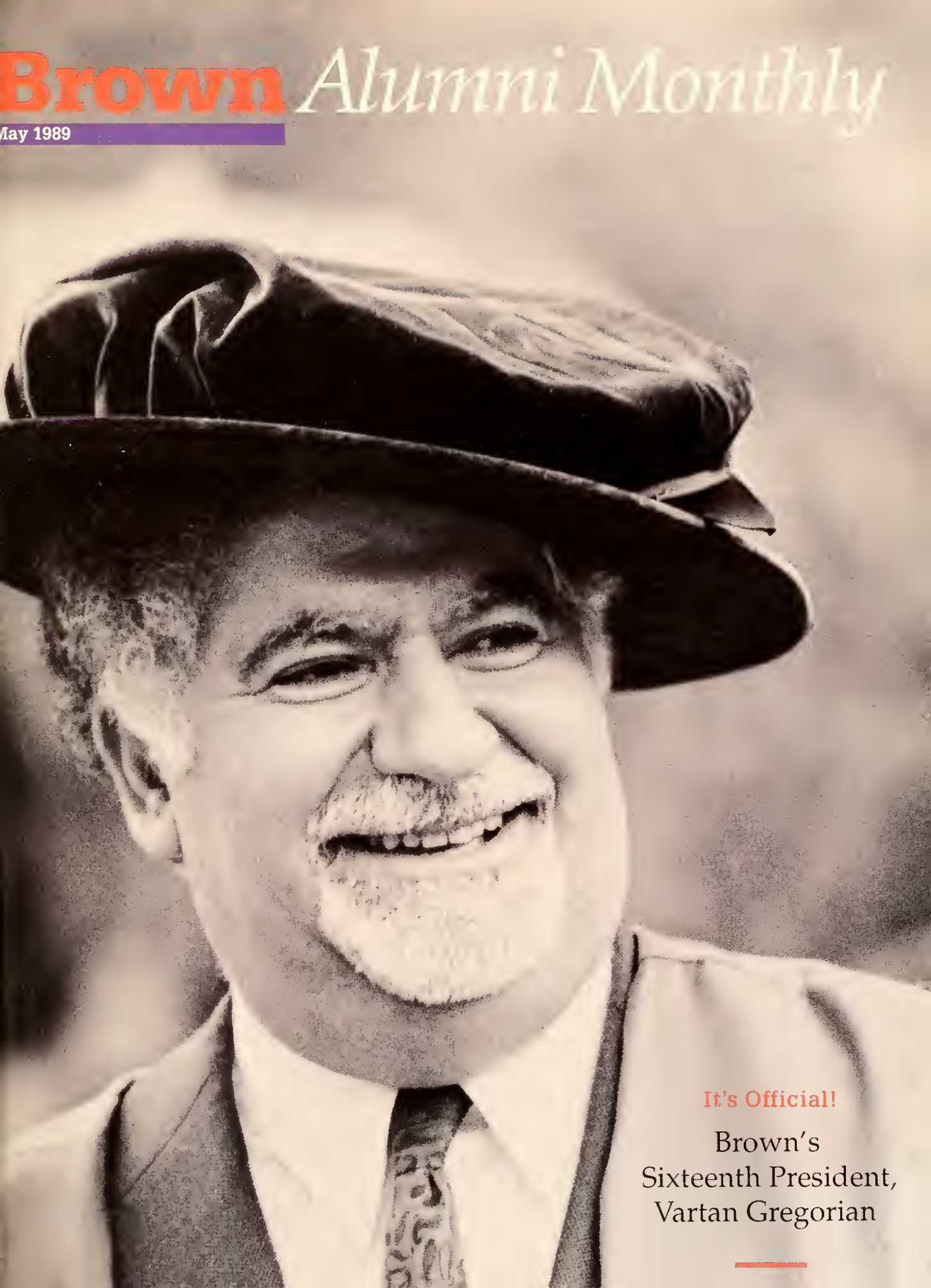

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Brown *Alumni Monthly*

Volume 89, Number 8
May 1989



Three Challenges for Higher Education 30

In his inaugural address Vartan Gregorian outlined an agenda for today's universities: to restore unity to the fragmented corpus of knowledge, to regain a sense of perspective, and to nurture the formation of ethical judgments.



The Perils of Absolutism 36

The danger to America is not wishy-washy relativism, says historian Arthur Schlesinger, Jr., but rather the fanaticism of those who do what "th' Lord wud do if He only knew th' facts in th' case."



A Learning Experience for the Soul 43

When master violinist Pinchas Zukerman picked up his bow to rehearse "The Four Seasons" for the inaugural concert, it was not professionals but student musicians who followed his cues. In their hours with the maestro, members of the Brown Orchestra gleaned much about passion and confidence.



On Being Gurufied 47

Having had his moment of infamy as a bit player in the recent book *Profscam*, English professor Robert Scholes defends the teaching of film and contemporary culture.

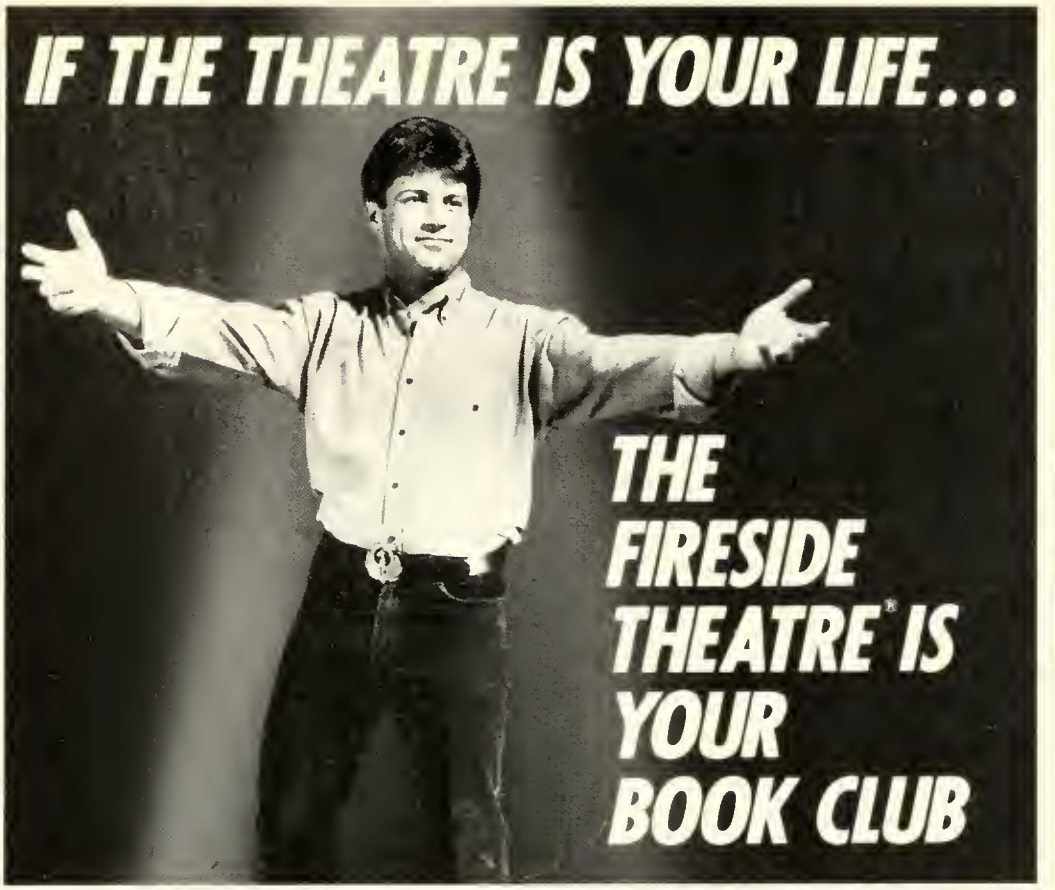
Collaborations in Four Dimensions 48

Geometry is everywhere, says mathematician Thomas Banchoff. In quest of the fourth dimension, he has found himself working with artists and theologians as well as computer scientists and physicists.

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Cover Photograph of Vartan Gregorian by Bob Thayer





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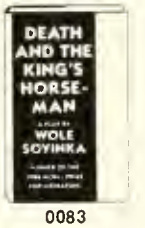
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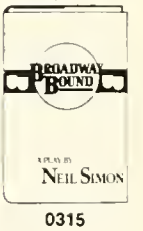


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Volume 89, No. 8

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Carrying the **Mail**

Martha Nussbaum

Editor: Thank you for a superb article on Martha Nussbaum, and the philosophical underpinning of living "the good life." It's a thrill to see someone rescuing philosophy from the etymological mysticism of recent decades, and putting it back where it belongs – in the realm of daily thought and action.

Where, in the waning years of the twentieth century, it is desperately needed.

Charles D. Tansey '74
Bristol, R.I.

Riding to Barcelona

Editor: I find it astonishing that Anne Diffily's otherwise wonderful article about Molly Bliss and Charlie ("Riding to Barcelona," *BAM*, March) left out one crucial piece of information: *How can we contribute towards Molly's dream of Olympic competition?*

As a rider, I know exactly how Molly feels about Charlie: He's been her "once-in-a-litetime" horse, where the bond between the two enables the pair to reach for that little bit more which distinguishes the great from the successful. As horse owners, my husband and I fully understand the total dedication required to achieve what Molly has: We, too, have spent some long, bitterly cold nights walking colicking horses; made three trips a day to the barn to wrap legs or flush nasty wounds; and have, on occasion, been rewarded for all that with a royal thumping from the beasts! But absolutely nothing can compare to the thrill of getting it *right*, whether it's water jumps, "in-and-outs," or as simple (ha!) as flexing in a particularly tough direction.

We are ready to invest in this dream, as riders who respect Molly's enviable accomplishments, as a Brown alumnus, and as Texans who have had to stand by and watch too many other dreams turn to dust with the crash in the oil industry. If Brown University can't come up with an official way to help Molly, the least you can do is tell us how we in the private sector can.

Look out, Barcelona: There's a bear in the saddle fixin' to blow your stirrup irons off!

Maria Defino Whitsett '76
Hayden Whitsett
Austin, Texas

According to the Bliss family, tax-deductible contributions in support of Molly's Olympic effort may be made payable to American Horse Trials Foundation, Inc., P.O. Box 89, Annapolis, Md. 21404. Cover letters must specify Molly Bliss. – Editor

Editor: Thank you for a lovely article about two beautiful people, Molly Bliss and Hey Charlie.

[Managing Editor] Anne Diffily's has to be one of the best-written and most moving pieces to appear in any college magazine this year.

I trust that you will keep in close touch with Molly Bliss in the months and years ahead. I also hope that Brown graduates will hear more of her progress toward the fulfillment of her dream.

David Scott '32
Blue Hill, Maine

The Band

Editor: As a former half-time show writer, I was delighted to read the three letters directed against the Brown band in February's *BAM* issue. That a band show could provoke such consternation from Brunonia's older alumni is wonderful; that's one reason to write a show. Earning demerits from the audience was a prime ambition of any band show. The *BAM*'s letters are an enviable trophy, indeed.

I'm sorry, Mr. Griffin, that the band doesn't possess more "selfless concern."

They are only the band, not Brown Community Outreach.

No, Mr. King, such songs as "Ki Yi Yi" and "Alma Mater" are not a relic of the band's "treasured past." Only 100 people at Brown know the complete words of those songs: the members of the Brown Band.

And I apologize, Mr. Saillant, that the band isn't the conservative traditional ensemble of your Brunonian generation. The "children" have tried merely to lead the Ivy League in entertainment and musicianship. Look at "The Brown Band," a ten-minute promotional video available through the band. It shows, as you perceptively stated, that "times have changed."

Benjamin K. Hall '88
Hopkinton, N.H.

Editor: In response to the recent letters about the tastelessness of the Brown Band, I answer "agreed." But, when else in their lifetimes will the "Bandies" ever have the opportunity to be so tasteless? Our daughter is a sophomore in the band, and I cannot hide the fact that she is obviously "sophomoric." After a football season of 0-9-1 and hockey's 1-25, the band was usually the most excitement at the games.

I rarely howl at the humor that makes our daughter laugh, but she thinks we did some pretty dumb things (and they were) in the late '50s, early '60s. I do not think I ever experienced the camaraderie of a group like she experiences every time the Brown band plays, marches, and acts foolishly together. I have seen true glee in her eyes as a result of her participation in this group. We have attended games away from Providence, where the Brown band shows up with twice the number of musicians as the home team, and the Brown band never stops playing.

To those critics of the band, I suggest a seat right next to the group the next time you attend a game. Go feel the fun and excitement exuded by these students. Hopefully they will all enroll in Humor 101, so upon graduation they will not be so "tasteless" in our eyes. But, in the meantime you can be sure that the teams often lose, but the band always wins!

David B. Kauffman '62
Villanova, Pa.

Editor: The letters in the February *BAM* concerning recent Brown band half-time



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shows clearly demonstrate that some people are more comfortable than others with the fact that college-age students have a different aesthetic sensibility than the rest of the population.

However, I was not aware that the band, or indeed any student organization, was ever under obligation to provide inoffensive "Least-Common-Denominator" entertainment. C-SPAN is usually a better source of such sanitized material, especially when the Hearings are on.

It is still true that attempts to denigrate material that is largely written by sophomores by labelling it "sophomoric" generally tell more about the complainer than the thing complained about.

Peter Sultan '86
Brookline, Mass.

The writer was the Band's show-writing chairman during the 1985-86 football and hockey seasons. – Editor

Editor: I am writing in response to the letters of Edward J. Saillant '49 and Robert W. Griffin ' 41, which appeared in the February *BAM*. Both men wrote to express their disapproval of the Brown University band's half-time show on November 5, 1989. The show, which included a public service announcement about various safer sex practices and their rates of effectiveness in AIDS prevention, was described by Mr. Saillant as "disgusting" and by Mr. Griffin as the "worst, most inappropriate half-time show" he'd ever witnessed.

As chairperson of Brown's Student AIDS Task Force, I was the person who requested of the band that the show be written and performed. I would like to take this opportunity to publicly thank the band for its enthusiastic cooperation in helping to further the AIDS Task Force's goal of educating the Brown community about AIDS-related issues.

Working in conjunction with Brown's Office of Health Education and Health Promotion, our student organization employs a variety of educational techniques, including peer outreach programs, study break presentations, campus-wide forums and lectures, and literature about AIDS and its prevention. We are always looking for new and innovative ways to present our information, and when a member of the group suggested a safer-sex half-time show, I followed up on the idea.

Contrary to the opinions of several alumni, I do not feel that the football field is an inappropriate forum in which to address topics such as safer sex or AIDS. It saddens me that the band's attempt to heighten awareness was viewed as inappropriate and even disgusting. What is far more disgusting is that 84,133 cases of AIDS have been reported in this country, while people such as Mr. Griffin, with their "own share of problems and concerns," continue to hide their heads in the sand, not wishing to be reminded of the facts.

We all have our own different senses of humor, and I am not faulting the men for failing to find the band's show entertaining. Indeed, I believe most of us have had that problem at times. But their attack on the band's honest effort to raise public awareness is unfair. As Mr. Saillant said, times have changed. Unfortunately it has taken a disease of such devastating proportions as AIDS to make it appropriate to discuss the public health issue of safer sex in public . . . even on a football field.

Sara Thom '90
Campus

"Find the errors"

Editor: Fellow Brown alums Benjamin Goldgar and Ronald Hutson, you're in intellectual overdrive! Lighten up. Can't you take a crude racial insinuation? Apparently that's exactly what you expected me to do when Robert Drake went beyond the bounds of constructive criticism simply because in responding to the rantings of Hal Meyer III, I defended "minority" alumni by speaking a few basic truths. So what! In response to Drake's racial insinuation I made some of my own. And what did I get in return? I might have expected it: two alumni who thumbed through style manuals to try and "get Pearson." One wants to apologize for my not being a "good Negro" like him, while the other acts as though I'm supposed to commit suicide or something because he plays the role of the goofy class nerd (and in this case, we're speaking literally, since he is my Brown classmate) by scrutinizing my copy for even more microscopic errors. Come on! I've already admitted they might be there. Like most writers, I'm too busy thinking on the macroscopic level to concentrate on the microscopic. The basic tools are there. So I concentrate on refining the idea. It's not a mat-

ter of laziness. It's a division of responsibility, because producing a publication is hard work. Believe me. I know. I'm a magazine art director as well as a freelance writer (I'll no longer list my credits. I forget that the class notes section is the proper place for such boasting). Expecting one person to make everything perfect would be a little like expecting one auto worker to produce a car. That's why there are copy editors and proofreaders going over and correcting every single manuscript written by every single writer being published in every major magazine, newspaper and book in America (the *Brown Alumni Monthly* obviously doesn't count here).

Look fellas. I can take *constructive* criticism. And I only "boasted" about my writing in the first place as part of my counter attack to the notion that financial responsibility, intelligence, and originality are principally the province of white Americans – particularly the males – a belief which has been advanced by everyone's favorite Brown alum, Hal Meyer III. So why are you two running this line about sensitivity? Get your heads out of the sand! Where was your indignation in the beginning of this whole fiasco? Especially yours, Ronald Hutson, since you're so quick to feel embarrassment because of me, and not because of the insults of a few of our fellow white alums.

I'll make a deal with you two and all other Brown alums who are busy guarding the sanctity of our hallowed Ivy tradition. I'll award a prize to those of you who can find all the errors in this letter. The prize will be copies of all my published work. Good luck!

Hugh Pearson '79
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Editor: The red herring stench gets higher and higher. Recent correspondents, Mr. Pearson included, insist upon the importance of whether or not he is able to compose a well-written letter. I don't believe it's germane to the question at hand.

Discriminatory practices designed to foster the abuse and oppression of a racial group are an inexcusable evil. It does not follow, however, that discriminatory practices designed to rectify abuse and oppression are equally foul.

A black student, denied admission to a university, bears the burden of knowing that at the core of his rejection is a centuries-old, institutionalized belief in his racial interiority. A white student, similarly denied, knows, on the other hand, that he is being asked to make a sacrifice in order to help bring about a fairer, more decent, more ethical university and society. The difference, within the hearts of these two hypothetical students, is a profound one; as is the difference between the two universities. And if you can't see that, or won't see it, then I suspect your Ivy League education is of very little real value, no matter how faultless your grammar and usage.

I urge the admissions office to continue its affirmative action policies.

Now go ahead – find a misplaced comma.

David Warner '66
West Yellowstone, Mont.

The Haffenreffer

Editor: With its Haffenreffer waterfront, Brown possesses something unique that makes Brown University even more enjoyable.

Let the new director of the museum make it a central resource for Brown by improving and making the museum world-known *but* on its present location.

From any place in the world, it is certainly not the eighteen miles separating Bristol from Providence that would make any difference.

So, please don't move the museum and keep the beach.

André Pilatte '67
Erbisoeul, Belgium

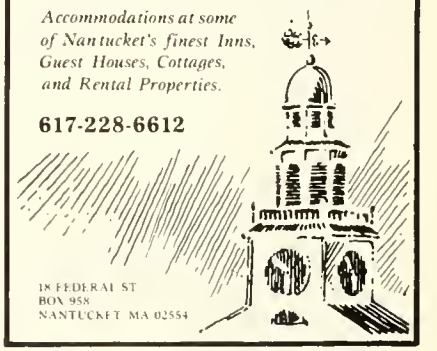
Critical letters

Editor: The March *BAM* contains two critical letters from faculty members, one from Professor McLoughlin regarding the Lamphere consent decree, and one from Professor Heath regarding the selection of the director of the Institute for International Studies.

Professor McLoughlin should be reminded that the Lamphere decree resulted from flagrant discrimination on the part of male faculty members and it required a tremendous expenditure of time and money by the administration to resolve the issue. Perhaps it is time for Professor McLoughlin and his male colleagues to support the administration in its efforts to get on with running the institution.

Professor Heath should understand

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that the job of a search committee is to search out the best candidate, not to merely shuffle through applications. Brown is indeed fortunate that the Presidential Search Commmitee in 1976 selected Howard Swearer even though he never applied for the position.

Joseph L. Dowling, Jr. '47
Providence

"A Little Romance"

Editor: David Temkin's article, "A Little Romance," was nicely written, although I've got to say that the social dynamics described are not unique to Brown nor even to the late 1980s. The article almost perfectly describes "relationships" at Middlebury College in the late 1970s.

Peter Mandel '81 A.M.
Smithfield, R.I.



Editor: Voltaire once wrote, "Common sense is not so common." Its rarity and the consequences thereof are well documented by David Temkin in "A Little Romance" (*BAM*, March).

In the spirit of helpfulness, may I submit the following thoughts for consideration.

From the beginning, God has made us "male and female," "man and woman," "boy and girl." This arrangement seems to have worked surprisingly well for eons despite all our efforts to complicate, regulate, or change it.

Sex without love, tenderness, and commitment doesn't satisfy anyone for long. Why should it? That's like putting "the cart before the horse," isn't it?

Lastly, it's much more important *to be* the right person than *to find* the right person. A relationship need not be all that complicated. Lighten up. Have fun. Let it happen.

James Donovan
Maplewood, N.J.
The writer is a Brown parent. – Editor

Editor: Reading the article "A Little Romance," I was struck by the extent to which such bright students had become so stereotyped in their thinking, and how they were following a rigid life pattern under the illusion of intellectual freedom. The article mentioned how students' personal lives are shaped by the first night of orientation – when their lives should be changing over the whole four-year program.

In some ways, the article has hints of a Marxist school with its emphasis on political correctness. The use of the phrase "institutional prodding" suggests a molding process rather than a classic university education designed to develop intellectual freedom.

Perhaps Brown University should change orientation night to be an open discussion on the true meaning of a university.

William A. Hayes '57
New York City

The unpayable debt

Editor: The article "Those Who Can, Teach" (*BAM*, March) inspired me to reflect on my own career as a teacher. It also brought back the words of [University of Illinois Chancellor Donald] Landenberg in his commencement address to the Graduate School in 1988. The great scholar and teacher talked about debt: financial, but more importantly, the debt we Ph.D.'s owe to our teachers and to our students.

As Professor Wermer points out, we teachers owe a great deal to those who instilled in us a thirst for knowledge and truth, providing us with the necessary skills and encouragement to succeed in such a difficult pursuit. As we teach, we learn, constantly conflating scholarship and pedagogy with the help of our students, to whom we are in debt for their feedback on our ideas as well as their motivation, willingness and desire to follow and join us in serious study. Almost all of the professors who contributed to the article duly mentioned their gratitude in this respect.

Perhaps the greatest debt I owe to Brown is to pass on to my students the experience I garnered from my own professors at the University. Nothing is more satisfying or rewarding than the opportunity to make a student think, wrestle with a problem, learn how to approach it and most of all, become excited about the process from the stage of identification to final solution. I harbor no regrets about having chosen this career although the challenge of repaying the debt is great, and the risk of failure high. Being a part of Brown's heritage, as a seeker and purveyor of knowledge, both inside and outside the classroom, assures the teacher a life of tremendous challenges, obstacles, strong relationships and convictions, and the thrill of a never-ending search for truth and ways in which to repay the unpayable debt.

Katharine MacCornack '84 A.M., '88 Ph.D.
Huntingdon, Pa.
The writer is assistant professor of French, Juniata College. – Editor

Pan Am 103 crash

Editor: In reference to your article (*BAM*, February) about Brown alumni who perished in the Pan Am air disaster last December, I was surprised to see no mention made of another victim of that crash who had ties to Brown University.

Julian Benello, age twenty-five, had completed a year's study in the Department of Cognitive and Linguistic Sciences, specifically working on computer modeling of language processing with Professor James Anderson. In October 1988, he moved to Cambridge, England, to complete a third-year undergraduate course in the Department of Experimental Psychology, where I was a research associate.

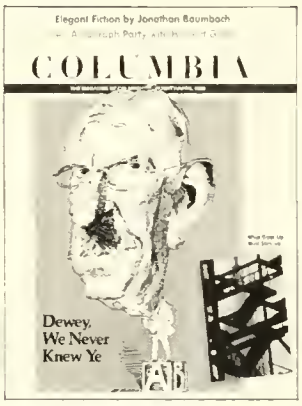
Julian and I spoke several times about his plans for graduate school. He was very eager to return to Brown to pursue his Ph.D., while his supervisors here were encouraging him to stay and earn the degree with them.

A week before the tragedy, Julian mentioned to me that he was spending Christmas in Italy. A few days later, I heard him say his plans had changed and he was flying home to Boston. Julian didn't know many people in his short time at Cambridge, but the shock of his death was felt strongly at the lab and at his college, Kings, where a memorial service was held on Jan. 29.

Susan J. Behrens '86 Ph.D.
Cambridge, England
Word of Mr. Benello's Brown connection reached the Alumni Monthly *after the February issue had gone to press. Mr. Benello was commemorated, along with the four alumni previously cited, at the February 3 memorial service held in Sayles Hall. – Editor*

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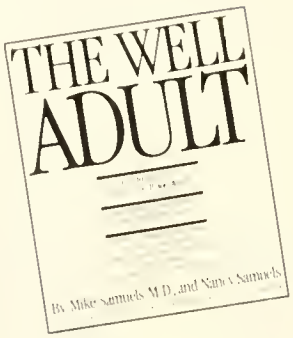
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Books

By James Reinbold



The Well Adult (Summit Books, 1988) by **Mike Samuels**, M.D. '64 and **Nancy Harrison Samuels** '65. Over the last twenty years, a profound change has taken place in the way many Americans regard their health and well-being. No longer satisfied with the traditional passive role in the doctor-patient relationship – with the physician prescribing medication or recommending hospitalization or surgery to the unquestioning patient – people are taking a more active role in maintaining their health and dealing with illness. An increased awareness of the benefits of diet and exercise, and of the use of non-Western forms of treatment – acupuncture, for example – are indicative of this new health consciousness.

One of the messages of the 1960s and '70s was that it was possible for individuals to have a say in government policies relating to foreign affairs (Vietnam) and the environment (the Clean Water Act, the Clean Air Act). Taking control of one's own health came to be part of the package. Witness such developments as the surgeon general's warnings on smoking, self-prevention of heart disease by regulating diet, an increased awareness of air and water quality, grave doubts about the pesticides sprayed on fruits and vegetables and the chemicals ingested by livestock.

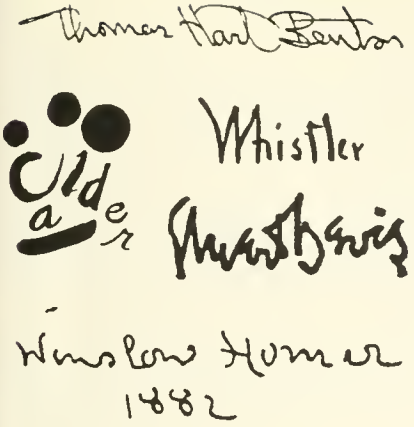
The Well Adult focuses on health concerns of mid-adulthood. Other books in Samuelses' self-help health series are *The Well Baby Book* (1979), *The Well Child Book* (1981), *The Well Child Coloring Book* (1981), and *The Well Pregnancy Book* (1987). They are also the authors of *Seeing With the Mind's Eye: The History, Techniques and Uses of Visualization* (Random House, 1975).

Mike Samuels received his M.D. from New York College of Medicine in 1967. An immunogenetics researcher, he has a long and continuing interest in preventive medicine and healing. He opened one of the first holistic medicine clinics in northern California in the early 1970s, and wrote, with Hal Z. Bennett, the pioneering self-help manual, *The Well Body Book* (1972). Nancy Harrison Samuels received a master's in education from Bank Street College of Education in New York City in 1983. Her first collaboration with her husband was *Seeing With the Mind's Eye*.

Their self-help medical books are preventive medicine guides: direct, practical tools to improve the ill patient's health, or to prevent illness. Relaxation and guided-imagery exercises, first explained in *Seeing With the Mind's Eye*, are central to their approach to wellness, as are proper diet and nutrition and an awareness of environmental toxins.

Illness, say the Samuelses, is not routine, but rather an outgrowth of lifestyle. Patients have power over illness, and it is important for the patient to know as much about a disorder as he or she can. Such understanding, they say, can both promote healing and prevent illness. They believe health patterns (and therefore potential health problems) begin in childhood, and urge adults to be healthy models for their children and to begin a child's health education early. Many problems relating to elevated cholesterol levels, for example, have their roots in adolescent diets, they say.

Some health professionals consider the Samuelses radical. The power of the mind in healing and the efficacy of some aspects of holistic medicine are disputed. But *The Well Adult* is written to reach a wide audience. If it is read as a practical guide to mid-adult health and fitness, it delivers a wealth of information about the care and maintenance of the body at middle age. Preventive medicine and self-help health care are two things all adults can practice to their benefit.



Dictionary of Signatures & Monograms of American Artists (Sound View Press, Madison, Conn., 1988) by **Peter Hastings Falk** '73. Eight thousand signature specimens for 3,400 American painters, printmakers, illustrators, and sculptors who were active from the colonial period to the mid-twentieth century are collected in this first reference book devoted exclusively to identifying the signatures and monograms of American artists. The dictionary will help researchers, collectors, dealers, appraisers, and curators authenticate a signature or determine a forgery.

Realizing that some artists changed their signature styles over the years, Falk has included a number of signatures of better-known artists. There are ten samples for Mary Cassatt, for example; twenty-one for Winslow Homer; and twenty-five for James McNeill Whistler. Artists whose works frequently have been forged, such as William Harnett, John Singer Sargent, and Frederic Remington, are represented by both authentic and forged signatures.

There is an introductory chapter on fakes and forgeries, and the volume is easily referenced. The dictionary's primary index contains signatures and monograms in alphabetical order according to artist. This is followed by an index to artists' initials and monograms, and four indexes according to visual shapes of the monograms.

The dictionary is a companion volume to Falk's award-winning *Who Was Who in American Art* (1985). Falk's Sound View Press also published in 1988 the first volume of *The Annual Exhibition Record of the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts*, a revised and enlarged edition of Anna Wells Rutledge's original record published in 1955 and long out of print. Falk and Rutledge are the co-editors.

Titles recently received

Written in Stone: A Geological and Natural History of the Northeastern United States (The Globe Pequot Press, Chester, Conn., 1989) by Chet Raymo and **Maureen E. Raymo** '82. With all the churning, rising, sinking, breaking, and folding that the Earth's crust has undergone over the past 500 million years, it seems as if we are all riding a giant muffin baking in a great celestial oven. How drifting continents and recycled oceanic crust have created present landscapes.

The Imperative of Modernity: An Intellectual Biography of José Ortega Y Gasset (University of California Press, 1989) by **Rockwell Gray** '60. The first biography in English of the Spanish writer and philosopher who was the force behind the literary and artistic renaissance in Madrid during the 1920s and 1930s and who remains one of the most celebrated figures in Spanish cultural life.

The Manager's Book of Quotations (Amacom Books, 1989) by **Lewis D. Eigen** '56 and Jonathan P. Siegel. With all the quotation books available these days, it seems a speaker could assemble a coherent speech without a single original thought. But that's not such a big jump from employing a speechwriter or two, is it? This one is for business executive types who feel the need, from time to time, to lean on philosophers, poets, scientists, monks, physicians, athletes, and politicians for added credibility when addressing workers, board members, or the local Kiwanis Club.

The Early Music Revival, A History (Thames and Hudson, London, 1988) by **Harry Haskell** '76. The early-music movement, which began with the baroque revival in the 1950s, has expanded its repertory to include the music of the Middle Ages and the Renaissance and romantic era. Haskell traces the origins and course of the movement and also raises philosophical questions, to wit, how can we know the performances are faithful to those of the original period?

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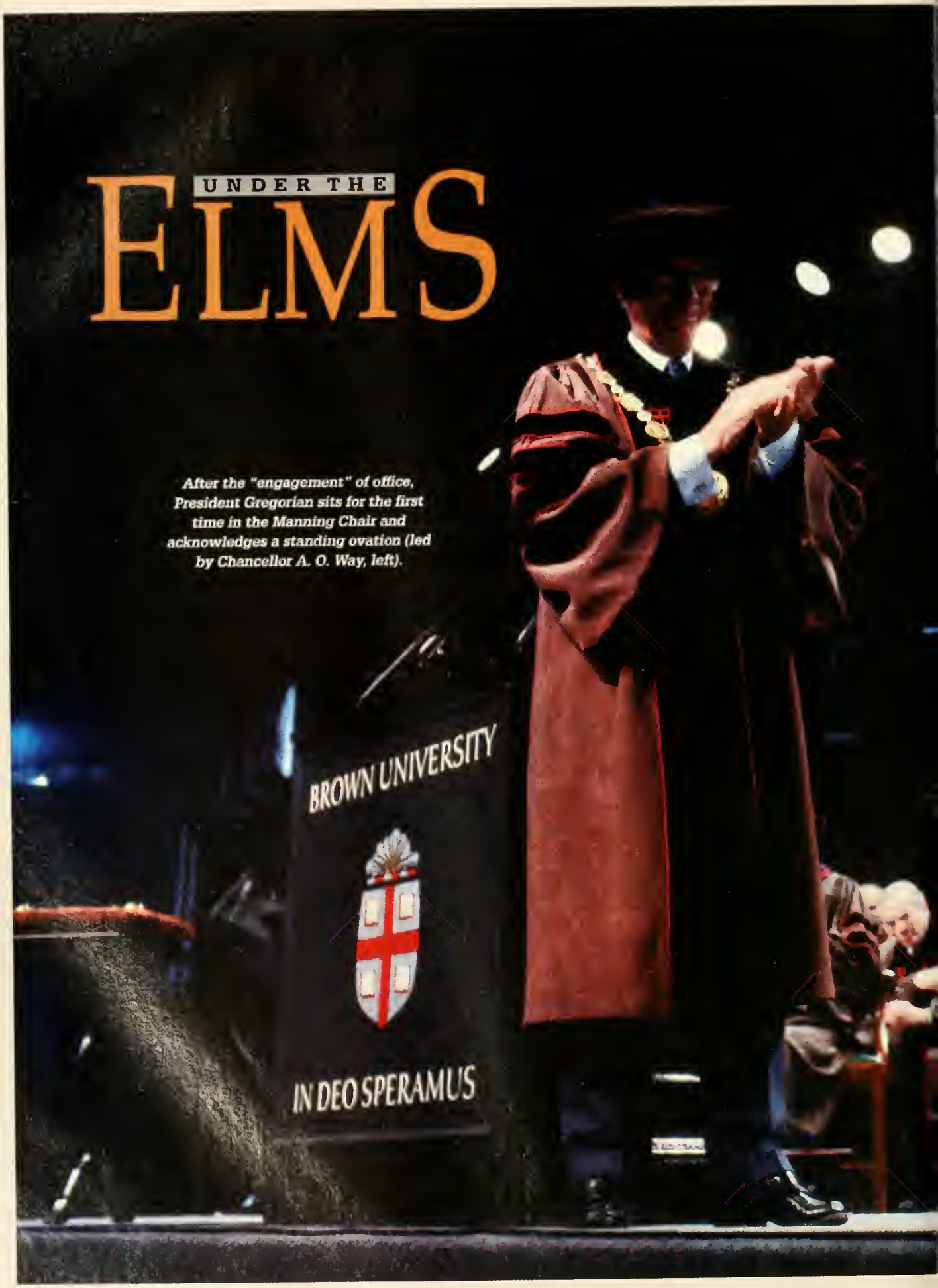
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UNDER THE ELMS



After the "engagement" of office, President Gregorian sits for the first time in the Manning Chair and acknowledges a standing ovation (led by Chancellor A. O. Way, left).





JOHN FORASTÉ

THE 16TH INAUGURATION

Something old and something entirely new

Chaplain Charles Baldwin's invocation (above) emphasized the spirited, as well as the spiritual, nature of the inaugural celebration.

In its festivity and its gravity, the inauguration of Brown's sixteenth president, Vartan Gregorian, resembled a wedding. It achieved a marriage of institution and individual in the delighted presence of a large and affectionate gathering of family and friends. By Chancellor's proclamation and by standing ovation the new union was blessed and sealed, and with music and speeches it was toasted and celebrated.

All of this took place during a four-day period, April 6 through 9, beginning with the annual World Hunger Awards ceremony on a Thursday night, continuing with a student-organized inaugural ball on Friday, highlighted by the inaugural address by historian Arthur Schlesinger, Jr., on Saturday, and given cultural luster by Saturday night's dramatic readings by three veteran actors (Claire Bloom, Ossie Davis, and Ruby Dee) and Sunday night's inaugural concert featuring the Brown orchestra and chorus and guest soloist Pinchas Zukerman.

None of it would have taken place, though, save for the weekend's centerpiece: the inaugural ceremony held on Sunday afternoon in Meehan Auditorium.

Over the years, the pomp, circumstance, and regalia of a Brown presidential inauguration have retained a reassuring fidelity to centuries-old tradition. Most obviously, there is the inaugural procession, in which the Corporation, faculty, and leaders of other colleges and universities don their billowing, colorful academic robes and anachronistic-looking hats, and parade across campus to the site of the inaugural ceremony.

There are the props, each with its venerable history imparting additional meaning to the festivities. The tin box presented to the new president, for example: It dates to 1765 and contains a photographic copy of the Brown charter of 1764. (The original charter, which had been stored in a bank vault at the foot of College Hill, was destroyed in the 1938 hurricane when a salt-water flood washed away its ink.)

The cap and gown worn by the president owe their styling to a tradition of academic dress that extends back to twelfth-century Europe. President Gregorian's robe is the same worn by four of his predecessors since it was made in 1964 from a bolt of seal-brown Irish poplin. The velvet beefeater hat was adopted by the University in 1912.

And finally, the newly-engaged Brown president, in addition to receiving the charter and the chain of office, makes the whole thing official by sitting in the

Manning Chair, a wooden antique said to have belonged to Brown's first president, James Manning, who served from 1765 to 1791.

Every wedding, however, must have not only something old, but also something new. Assuredly, the sixteenth inauguration set a standard for "newness" in the person of the sixteenth president. No other Brown president has been remotely like Vartan Gregorian. None was born overseas, and certainly not into an Armenian community in Tabriz, Iran, as was Gregorian in 1934. It is doubtful that any other president spoke during his lifetime as many languages (seven) as Gregorian has; nor did they roll their R's with such élan.

As a citizen of the world and a mainstay, during his years as head of the New York Public Library, of Manhattan society, Gregorian brought to his inauguration a distinctly international flavor and a glittering train of celebrities and socialites. Every one of the guest speakers and performers brought in to celebrate the event was either a personal friend of Gregorian or a friend of a friend.

Vartan Gregorian added one other unique fillip to the weekend's events: on Saturday, April 8, he turned fifty-five years old. More than 100 friends and family feted him that night at a private birthday party on campus.

Perhaps most important, by dint of his famously extroverted personality Gregorian imbued even the most formal occasion of his inauguration with a special glow: a hug for a student, a wave and a wink for a photo-snapping bystander, a personal word for each one of hundreds of well-wishers in a receiving line.

University Chaplain Charles Baldwin, who will retire at the end of this academic year, opened the inaugural ceremony with an invocation, but he also may have had the last word in characterizing the spirit of the weekend. "Encourage [President Gregorian] in his sense of humor," he implored the Almighty in his prayer, "and infect this whole place with it."

It was a wish that seemed to have been granted before ever it was voiced. The sixteenth inauguration was a fine, and good-humored, celebration of one of the most intriguing matches between University and leader ever seen on College Hill. – *A.D.*



BOB THAYER



JOHN FORASTÉ

Under a canopy of umbrellas (above), the inaugural procession forms near Alumnae Hall in this view from Andrews Terrace.

Hundreds of students put on the Ritz (right) at Friday night's Inaugural Ball.



Hunger Award winner James P. Grant of UNICEF (right) noted the success of recent programs aimed at children. "The status of children has been powerfully elevated in politics," he said.



JOHN FORASTÉ (3)



Merit Awards were accepted by Penny Jenden (above) of Great Britain's Band Aid Trust and the Rev. Arthur Simon (right) of Bread for the World.

Honoring those who "go beyond the ivy walls":

Hunger Awards to UNICEF head, Band Aid Trust, Bread for the World

I can think of no better way to begin my association with Brown University," said Vartan Gregorian to a large audience in Sayles Hall on the night of Thursday, April 6.

He was about to bestow the third annual Alan Shawn Feinstein Awards for the Prevention and Reduction of World Hunger on James P. Grant, executive director of UNICEF and under-secretary general of the United Nations, and two privately-organized public-relief organizations, Band Aid Trust and Bread for the World.

Such scholarly enterprises as Brown's Alan Shawn Feinstein World Hunger Program, as well as the annual awards, were especially gratifying to him as Brown's new president, Gregorian said, because they "address the great problems of our time in ways that . . . go beyond the walls of ivy to mingle in the worlds of ideas and practice."

The awards ceremony was the opening event in Gregorian's four-day presidential inauguration festivities.

A few moments earlier that evening, World Hunger Program Director Robert Kates had welcomed the audience with some sobering statistics. "This decade has not been a good one for the elimination of hunger," he said. A worldwide slowdown of economic growth and development has caused the number of hungry people – estimated at about .5 billion – to stay relatively stable over the past

ten years. "The existence of hunger in a world of food sufficiency," Kates added, "is an anachronism."

The winner of the primary world hunger award, $25,000, was Grant, who came to UNICEF in 1980 after serving for eleven years as president and CEO of the Overseas Development Council. Under his leadership, in 1982 UNICEF began the Child Survival Campaign with the goal of halving the number (40,000) of children who die of malnutrition or starvation every day. UNICEF also is marshaling the resources of many private organizations in both developed and developing countries towards alleviating hunger. Grant also has helped to lead efforts to redirect African relief programs toward long-term development.

The two $10,000 winners of Feinstein Merit Awards are both private agencies. Founded in 1984 by pop musician Bob Geldof in response to the famine in Africa, Band Aid Trust is widely-known for releasing a recording, "Do They Know It's Christmas?", by a number of British musicians. In a short time, the record sold 6 million copies and raised about $10 million.

Since then, Band Aid Trust, led by Geldof and Penny Jenden, has raised more than $140 million in contributions for hunger relief in Africa. In addition, the organization's Live Aid concerts in 1985 raised more than $80 million, all of which has been allocated for long-term efforts to alleviate hunger.

Bread for the World was started in 1974 by the Rev. Arthur Simon, and it is described as "a Christian citizens' movement" that attempts to influence U.S. policy on hunger issues. It has established 335 chapters in all fifty states.

The organization's lobbying has resulted in a $500-million increase in U.S. developmental assistance to Africa in 1988; a $73-million increase in the appropriation for the Special Supplemental Food Program for Women, Infants and Children; and Congressional approval of a special Africa fund (nearly $20 million to date) within the International Fund for Agricultural Development, among other accomplishments.

After accepting his award, Grant noted that such worldwide responses to famine as that in 1985 to the Ethiopian crisis provide "quite a bit" of hope for the elimination of hunger. He cited technological advances and the new capacity to communicate globally as contributing to this hope.

"Surely it is time," Grant concluded, "for preventable child deaths and massive malnutrition to be put on the shelf among those conditions, such as racism, that are no longer acceptable to humankind. The question is whether we have the will, the vision, and the leadership to transform the available solutions [to the hunger problem] into reality." – *A.D.*

Schlesinger speaks on the Cold War and the core curriculum



JOHN FORASTÉ

After delivering a lecture on the importance of relativism in American thought (see pages 30-36), historian Arthur Schlesinger fielded questions from the audience, handling queries about topics ranging from the Cold War to Brown's curriculum.

Schlesinger, who had advised the Kennedy Administration and was in the thirties and forties a militant anti-Stalinist, was asked if he now saw things differently. "No," he said, "I have not repented any of my views. I feel as I look back that Stalin wasn't a particularly noble fellow."

But when asked about the impact of *glasnost*, he replied, "As one who has gone a number of times to the Soviet Union and watched it gloomily for half a century or so, I find the recent events in the Soviet Union absolutely inconceivable. I would never have dreamed that in my lifetime you could turn on a television and see Boris Yeltsin conducting a rally in the streets of Moscow denouncing the Communist Party. . . It's obviously something of great importance. It's the end of Communism in any ideological sense. It's the

liquidation, in effect, of the Cold War. We're really entering a new era in history; I think it's filled with the utmost possibilities. I wish our own administration were more imaginative in understanding what is going on and in doing something about it. . . .

"What are Gorbachev's prospects? I have no expertise on that. He is going to have to get food in the markets. . . and do it fairly soon if he is going to sustain widespread popular support. I was talking the other day with George Kennan about these things, and he feels that Gorbachev has probably been strengthened by the election, [which] showed the kind of discontent about the party which will make Gorbachev's opposition on the right recognize that if they get rid of Gorbachev they may get something worse. . . . But even should Gorbachev go, I imagine that many of the changes which this regime has wrought are irreversible."

A student asked Schlesinger to what extent he believed that the absolutism that has marked American foreign policy is based upon ethnocentric assumptions. "I think it is, to a great deal," he said, describing what he called a "messianic" and "Manichaean" streak in American foreign policy. "I think there has always been a struggle in the American tradition between those who felt that America was a nation uniquely appointed by the Almighty to redeem unregenerate mankind, and others who felt that America was a nation like other nations with certain advantages and disadvantages but not raised above lesser breeds by some inherent virtue or superior motive. And it's the ethnocentrist strain which leads us to believe that we know other countries better than they know their own interests. So I think there is a very direct relationship between an absolutist view of our own superiority and a foreign policy of meddling recklessly in the affairs of other countries far beyond the requirements of our own national interests."

Asked whether Brown might be in "desperate need of a core curriculum," Schlesinger grinned wryly and ducked as the audience let out a roar of laughter. "Rash as I am," he said, "I would not venture into the internal dilemmas of Brown. I do think, though, it is worthwhile for people to know their own history. I will only go that far!"
–*C.B.H.*



Three friends of President Gregorian from the theater world gave dramatic readings before an audience of several hundred in Meehan Auditorium the night before the inauguration. Actress Claire Bloom (at left) read from Virginia Woolf and from T.S. Eliot's "The Wasteland." The writing-acting-directing husband-and-wife team of Ossie Davis and Ruby Dee read from their own work and from poets Langston Hughes and Bob Kaufman.

JOHN FORASTE (2)

The procession: A soggy start to the main event

On Sunday, April 9, as Brown's faculty gathered on the Pembroke campus for the formal procession to the inauguration of the University's sixteenth president, the scene looked more like an umbrella convention than a parade. Faculty and administrators straggled in, sidestepping puddles and trying to recall which line they were supposed to be in. In front of Sayles Gym delegates of other universities, colleges, and learned societies queued up in order of the age of their respective institutions.

At the front, with a soft English drizzle falling on his scarlet robe, stood Sir Patrick Neill, the tall, patrician-looking vice chancellor who represented Oxford University, which, having been founded in 1215, was the oldest of the institutions represented. His height and craggy dignity evoked memories of the late John Nicholas Brown, whose presence lent a similar air to Howard Swearer's inauguration twelve years ago. Beside the Oxford representative stood a delegate from the University of Rome, established in 1303, and behind them, those of Harvard and William and Mary, at 1636 and 1693 the oldest colleges in America.



JOHN FORASTE

Academic regalia isn't known for its waterproof qualities, but the show must go on, rain or shine – and it did. The "caboose" (above, right) even found plenty to smile about.

Then the Band let out a jazzy wail and a rattle of drums. Oxford grimaced, and dignity dissolved as the brassy music picked up tempo. It was to be a parade, rain or no. And so they marched, sheltered by umbrellas and mortar boards, from Pembroke to Meehan Auditorium. Students hung from their dorm windows, blowing soap bubbles on the train below

At the end of the line, all alone, was the new president, Vartan Gregorian, his pouffy velvet beefeater cocked jauntily to the side, grinning and waving to the crowd. "Here comes the caboose!" onlookers kept exclaiming, as they cheered his arrival. – *C.B.H.*

An hour of serenity in a hectic weekend:

Baptist Church honors Gregorian at morning service

Amidst the non-stop bustle of ceremonies, speeches, and parties on Inauguration Weekend, it was a small island of serenity and contemplation. Vartan and Clare Gregorian and their middle son, Raffi, joined worshippers at the First Baptist Church in America on North Main Street for a special Sunday-morning worship service in honor of the new Brown president.

This is the church founded by Roger Williams in 1638 and the wooden edifice erected in 1775 "For the publick Worship of Almighty GOD, and also for holding Commencement in." Brown's formal Baptist affiliation is long since dissolved, but the tradition of conferring baccalaureate degrees in the historic meeting house at the foot of College Hill is renewed annually.

In place of the older, formal ties between church and university, said the Rev. Dwight M. Lundgren in welcoming the Gregorians, there are now equally meaningful ties of "tradition, affection, and respect."

Later, in his sermon entitled "The Whole Mind," he referred to a phrase from the morning's responsive reading, two verses of Psalm 8: "When I look at your heavens, the work of your hands, the moon and the stars which you created – who are we that you should be mindful of us, that you should care for us?" Education, Lundgren said, is the process of learning to look . . . to look . . . and to look again. "(O)ur minds . . . are in some sense a reflection of the mind of God," he said. Knowledge is power, he reminded the congregation, and it carries with it the yoke of stewardship, a responsibility for the Earth and its creatures.

Another special guest at the worship service was the Prelate of the Armenian Apostolic Church in America, His Eminence Archbishop Mesrob Ashjian. A compelling presence in the austere meetinghouse in his black robe and hood, the archbishop delivered the benediction, saluting Gregorian as a "shepherd of the minds and spirits of all those who come [to Brown] in the pursuit of knowledge." – *A.D.*



BOB THAYER

All manner of spectators patiently awaited a glimpse of the procession.

Greetings from . . .

Before Senior Fellow Charles Tillinghast, Jr. '32 administered the formal engagement of office at the inauguration of Vartan Gregorian, a series of civic, cultural, and academic leaders – many of them the new president's friends – heralded him with greetings from their respective constituencies. Some of their comments follow:



HANK RANDALL (13)

Rhode Island Governor **Edward DiPrete**. "In congratulating President Gregorian, we also pause today to thank Howard Swearer, not only for his outstanding leadership of the University but for his generous contributions of time and talent towards making Rhode Island a better place and a better state in which to live for all segments of society."



Providence Mayor **Joseph Paolino, Jr.**: "For several years, Brown has been one of America's hottest colleges. Recently *Newsweek* magazine picked Providence as one of America's hottest cities. Today both Brown and Providence are proud to welcome one of American education's hottest properties – Vartan Gregorian."



Brooke Astor, honorary chair of the New York Public Library's board and president of the Vincent Astor Foundation: "All the time [Gregorian was in New York] I knew that what he really wanted to do was to look once again into the eyes of students and stir their intelligence and talk to them and have fun with them and cause excitement within them. You are going to have the best time you've ever had."



Andrew Heiskell, chairman of the board of the New York Public Library: "[Yale president] Bart Giamatti said recently, 'Being president of a university is no way for an adult to make a living. It is the . . . mid-nineteenth-century ecclesiastical position on top of a late twentieth-century corporation.' Strangely enough, I think that for Vartan Gregorian these two characteristics are not necessarily a contradiction, they are not mutually exclusive. He can do it."



Actor **Ossie Davis**, co-chairman of the Schomburg Commission for the Preservation of Black Culture: "When I first met Vartan Gregorian, he looked to me for all the world like an unemployed Santa Claus. . . . But Vartan quickly disabused us that he was a casual visitor or one of those do-gooders who come by to spread sympathy for the less privileged. [He] immediately identified himself as one of those who have not sympathy for but empathy with."



Eliot Stellar '47 Ph.D., president of the American Philosophical Society and Gregorian's predecessor as provost of the University of Pennsylvania: "Vartan Gregorian is a great scholar, a gifted leader, but most of all a warm and supportive friend."



Stanley Katz, president of the American Council of Learned Societies: "Greg is one of the most accomplished teacher/scholars of this era. At a time when universities are under public attack for their abandonment of traditional virtues, Brown and its new president represent the modernity of tradition and the recognition that each era needs to define for itself clearly and courageously the meaning of truth. Greg symbolizes our confidence in the wisdom and utility of the humanities in American public life. He brings Byzantium to Brown, controlled chaos to College Hill, and a sense of loss to his friends in New York."



Writer **Hortense Calisher**, president of the American Academy and Institute of Arts and Letters, and past president of PEN American Center: "I am grateful that the positive gleam in one man's eye has reminded us what this country may periodically forget: that learning is not alien or decorative, but the fruit of what we are, and that ordinary people given the chance will flock to it."



English professor **George Landow**, chairman of the Faculty Executive Committee: "In the first faculty meeting at which he joined us, Vartan said he was very happy to receive all this enthusiasm and support, but he wanted to remind us that he couldn't walk on water and he doubted sometimes whether he could really swim. . . . I wish to remind him that some of us will be there with our heads barely above water so he can walk on our shoulders, but most of us will be hanging around his neck, urging him to make for the shore at full speed."



Michael Dearing '90, president of the Undergraduate Council of Students: "I remember looking through Gregorian's résumé the day before I met him: You cannot imagine what this thing looks like! I told somebody on the search committee that they ought to put it on reserve in the Rockefeller as motivational reading. . . . His excellence is an exciting thing. . . . He makes me wish I were a freshman again."



William Brisk '60, president of Brown's Associated Alumni: "Our university has evolved during the past 225 years from a small colonial college with a narrow curriculum designed chiefly to fit youth for the ministry, to become an institution whose reach goes beyond region and even country. Under . . . Howard Swearer, Brown has become a university/college with a clear and successful educational philosophy different from most comparable institutions."



Joan Roth, co-chairman of the Parents Council: "There is nothing more thrilling than to watch your children advance through the stages of self-learning as they discover their identity. With the inauguration of Vartan Gregorian, Brown itself is about to embark upon a new stage of growth. The University will benefit from new discoveries, new ways of learning, and renewed inspiration from a charismatic and visionary leader."



Dartmouth President **James Freedman**. "[Vartan Gregorian] will speak eloquently to the great educational and moral issues that face the nation and the world. He will be a vigorous champion of liberal education, inspiring students to stretch themselves to their intellectual limits and encouraging them to achieve a realization of their most authentic selves. He will insist passionately upon the pursuit of excellence in everything that this institution undertakes. Vartan Gregorian . . . has fulfilled America's most fundamental aspirations as a defender of intellectual freedom, as a champion of the life of the mind, and as a happy warrior in the tournaments of ideas."

THE 16TH INAUGURATION



BOB THAYER

Meet the family: ***At the reception following the inauguration, well-wishers congratulate (right to left, beginning with the president) Gregorians Vartan, Clare, Chancellor A.O. Way, Mrs. Way, Vahé, Raffi, Bernadette Dawson (Raffi's fiancée), and Dareh.***

How shall the mind keep warm
save at spectral
fires – how thrive but by the light
of paradox?

ROBERT HAYDEN

THE REVOLUTIONARY GARDEN

Hieroglyphics of the mace,
the posture of the faculty,
pose of building and trustee,
janitors come and gone:
the service industry of the deep night
now gatekeepers of deep mines,
facile libraries,
a prominent Abraham Lincoln,
apt phrasing, personal losses,
his mad midwifery of the nation's
cylindrical wounds
of the black feminine persona,
a mindset of Sojourner Truth.

She is suspicious of speech on the run,
the pastel banners crisscrossed
in the oleander lights of the public
square, the flexible fire-escape.

The human rite in secret blood
and sinew, the science of defensive
starting phrasing, the idol labs,
their great dorsal fins of circuitry
blooming everywhere,
the not so pure products of America

needs a balancing act on the wintry trapeze,
bigger than Chaplin, more special
than wavering tongues and herringbone,
the necklace of divinity:
we sit down on our prayer rugs
and ubiquitous tea,
in the fuse and muster of the constable

for her heart listens all your life:
she does not sleep on the expedient wishes
of the few, remembering
the child alive in the man,
kissing the direct, crucible in the ark;
this revolutionary garden.

A poetic salute

In honor of President Vartan Gregorian's inauguration, Israel J. Kapstein Professor of English and Rhode Island Poet Laureate Michael Harper wrote a poem, printed on this page. It was read aloud during the inauguration ceremony by Martha Cutter, president of the Graduate Student Council.



JOHN FORASTI

Michael Harper bearing the University mace.

Racist and anti-homosexual graffiti spark campus-wide outrage; Gregorian vows culprits will be "prosecuted vigorously"

A series of racist and anti-homosexual incidents in a residence hall heavily populated by freshmen shocked and galvanized the campus late in April and elicited a strong response from President Vartan Gregorian.

"I apologize to our students and our community . . . for the dastardly act of those who would poison our University," a visibly angered Gregorian told students in West Andrews Hall, a dormitory on the Pembroke campus, the morning after a racist flyer was found posted there. ". . . It is my intention to prosecute vigorously, and to expel immediately, [any] individual or individuals for any attempt to inject and promote racism and thus insult the dignity of our students as citizens of Brown."

The most recent, and most openly virulent, series of such acts in West Andrews began in mid-April, when residents found the words "Die homos" scrawled in an elevator. Later in the month, someone wrote "Niggers go home," also in an elevator; crossed off "Women" and "Men" from lavatory doors and substituted "Whites" and "Niggers"; and wrote racist messages on minority students' room doors and on posters.

On the first night of Spring Weekend, Friday, April 28, a student found a flyer posted in a West Andrews bathroom with the following message, composed on a computer:

"Once upon a time, Brown was a place where a white man could go to class without having to look at little black faces, or little yellow faces or little brown faces, except when he went to take his meals.

"Things have been going downhill since the kitchen help moved into the classroom.

"Keep white supremecy (sic) alive!!! Join the Brown chapter of the KKK today."

(University officials have found no evidence of a chapter of the Ku Klux Klan on campus. Klan imperial wizard James W. Farrands told a *Brown Daily Herald* reporter that several students had contacted him, but to date his assertion has been unsupported.)

A student minority peer counselor in West Andrews called an emergency meeting of residents Friday night after the flyer came to light. On Saturday morning, Dean of Student Life John Robinson '67 and President Gregorian, who had just returned from out of town, were informed of the incidents. A short time later, Gregorian made his surprise visit to address West Andrews residents.



JOHN CORAZZI

"I will not tolerate racism in any form," President Gregorian told 1,500 students on the front Green on May 1. Brown, he said, will not be "an outlet for bigotry."

A security officer was assigned immediately to patrol the dormitory twenty-four hours a day, and four deans kept watch – and were available for consultation – in a West Andrews lounge from midnight Saturday until 4 a.m. Sunday.

On Monday, May 1, Gregorian attended what was planned as a private meeting with minority student leaders at the Third World Center. However, the meeting was moved to Carmichael Auditorium in the psychology building in order to open it to the community at large.

Hundreds of students packed Carmichael and the outer hallways, with more stranded outside, before the meeting was moved once more, this time to the front Green on Prospect Street, where a public-address system had been set up on the steps of University Hall. An estimated 1,500 people filled the lawn to hear Gregorian respond to the incidents. Students took turns giving their accounts of discrimination on campus. "Brown will no longer be a place," said Troy Priest '90, "where I pay $20,000 a year to be called 'nigger.'"

Gregorian told the crowd that he would be sending a letter to parents about the incidents and that he would take extreme measures, if necessary, to identify and apprehend the perpetrators of racist acts. "I am determined to get to the bottom of this matter," he said, "even if we have to ask the extraordinary assistance of such agencies as the FBI.

"There are many outlets in this country for racism and bigotry," Gregorian continued. "Brown will not be one of them, I can assure you of that." The students presented the president with a list of demands relating to the elimination of racist and homophobic behavior. After minority students read their list of demands out loud, Gregorian repeated his intentions, saying pointedly: "I will *not* tolerate racism in any form – against Asian-Americans, Hispanic Americans, Italo-Americans, or those who have suffered longer than any others, black Americans. I don't condone anti-white racism either."

Later in the week, on Thursday, May 4, in response to the students' demands, Gregorian delivered his answers to leaders of the student Coalition Against Racism and Homophobia. He reiterated the steps he had taken to ensure "a climate free from overt bigotry and discrimination"; noted that he had sent a letter on May 3 to the entire campus community regarding

University policy; pointed out that while due process must be observed in any disciplinary case, he would see that those involving bigotry "are brought to speedy consideration"; noted that a Brown police officer had been assigned to handle incidents of racial and anti-homosexual harassment and sexual assault; and said that a meeting of all residential peer counselors had been arranged for May 8. The student life office, he added, was compiling a list of racist and homophobic incidents that would be available to the campus community by May 15.

"It has been a very busy week, and an unfortunate week," Gregorian concluded in his message to the students. "But I hope we will come out of this struggle as a stronger, more united, and more tolerant community."

Several days later, Gregorian acknowledged his continuing unease with the incidents' potentially long-lasting effects. While noting that there had been no physical violence associated with the recent racist graffiti and flyer, he expressed concern: "Universities are fragile," he said. "They are places to learn and to express opinions, to learn about our differences as well as about what unites us.

"It only takes one person to poison that atmosphere by resorting to anonymity and clandestine sabotage," he said, referring to this as "the tyranny of the Magic Marker."

"I am indignant that this has happened in a house of learning," Gregorian concluded. "We have to have solidarity to ensure that Brown is not poisoned."

– *A.D.*

FACULTY IN THE NEWS

Every week, Brown faculty members are featured in newspapers and magazines around the country. Here is a sampling of who is getting noticed by the media, and why.

Many American Jews reacted strongly last fall to attempts by conservative religious parties in Israel to change the "Law of Return" so that it would exclude Reform and Conservative converts from automatic Israeli citizenship. Given a decline in religiosity among American Jews, why should they care?

"[American] Jews have become less observant, but not necessarily less Jewish," said Professor of Judaic Studies **Calvin Goldscheider** at a conference on "Who Is a Jew?", held in Jerusalem late in December and reported on by the Baltimore *Jewish Times*. In fact, he said, Jews are more communally and socially active now.

Among those active in American Jewish communities are spouses who were converted to Judaism by Reform and Conservative rabbis. Intermarried couples belong to synagogues in numbers nearly equal to those of born-Jewish couples, Goldscheider pointed out. "Can a law writing these people off in the interest of [Israeli] coalition bargaining not create an uproar?" he asked.

Conservation efforts put Brown's Center for Environmental Studies in the spotlight last fall and winter. In February, the *Chronicle of Higher Education* quoted Professor of Chemistry **Harold Ward**, director of the center, on the subject of campus-wide recycling efforts.

At Brown, employees now separate white paper, newspaper, glass, aluminum, and plastic waste for recycling. While it is important to involve students in planning such projects, Ward said, the key to success is enlisting university administrators. "They've got to make a commitment of personnel and equipment," he noted.

In an article on ecological dormitories in *Environmental Action* magazine last fall, Ward described three residence halls that in 1987-88 saved Brown some $2,000 in energy costs. The first, the "Urban Environmental Laboratory," is super-insulated and incorporates electricity measure-

JOHN FORASTÉ



Harold Ward, director of the Center for Environmental Studies.

ment devices. The second, founded by students in 1985, has been weatherized, and its energy use is monitored by residents, who also recycle paper, aluminum, and bottles. And in a mostly-freshman dormitory, upperclassmen majoring in environmental studies teach the residents how to save water, electricity, and heat.

While meditating on his home city and on his early days as a Chicago Bears football fan, Associate Professor of History and Afro-American Studies **Rhett Jones** addressed larger issues of race and urban planning in an essay published in December by the *Atlanta Constitution*.

Chicago, Jones noted, historically has been one of the most racially segregated cities in the U.S. For black fans of the Bears, he wrote, "(our) sense of pride always was tempered by the fact that only a part of the city was ours." Blacks were safe in the area immediately surrounding Wrigley Field, where the Bears then played, Jones said. "But if a black person got a little too far from the ballpark, or stopped in a small restaurant for a hamburger, things could quickly turn nasty."

He pointed out that Chicago had (and has) black spaces and white spaces, "but few genuine biracial spaces." Essential public services often were located in white areas; as a boy, Jones ran a gauntlet of racial taunts, rock-throwing, and spitting as he dashed through a white neighborhood to the sanctuary of the public library.

Only in degree does Chicago's racial separatism differ from that in other U.S. cities, Jones concluded. "Whites so long used control of space to keep blacks in their place that we as black and white Americans are now confronted with the difficult task of discovering how to use space to bring us together. We must transform our environments into spaces in which all folk can comfortably work together."



"Exquisitely fragile": Professor of Visual Arts Richard Fishman's work, "Untitled (Self-Portrait)."

When art critic Christine Temin of the *Boston Globe* reviewed "Common Ground," a show of both primitive and contemporary art at the Nielsen Gallery this winter, she devoted several paragraphs to Professor of Visual Arts **Richard Fishman**'s floor-to-ceiling construction, "Untitled (Self-Portrait)."

"Out of a tree stump tipped with gold rises a curving column of brilliant iridescent turquoise," Temin wrote, "made of hundreds of Blue Morpho butterflies. Individually, they are exquisitely fragile; collectively, they convey a powerful energy, massing together in this nearly weightless, shimmering structure."

Terming Fishman's work "astonishingly beautiful," the critic commented, "This 'Self-Portrait' does not describe the heroic personality or media figure who has become the quintessential 1980s artist. Instead, it presents someone who loves to make objects – the patience and painstaking effort of pinning those hundreds of butterflies to a slender golden tree trunk is clear – and who loves the natural world."

It used to be that diabetic women were not good candidates for biological motherhood. High incidences of maternal deaths, stillbirths, miscarriages, and life-threatening fetal deformities meant repeated tragedies for such women and their families. Today, doctors say it's safe for diabetics to become pregnant and give birth – provided they have the proper information and care.

Counseling diabetic women who wish to have children is the most important thing doctors can do to prevent miscarriages and birth defects, suggested Dr. **Donald R. Coustan**, professor of obstetrics and gynecology, in an editorial accompanying a nationwide study by a multicenter research team, published in the December 22 *New England Journal of Medicine*.

"Rarely do we encounter such a simple and compelling opportunity to prevent human suffering," Coustan declared. He called the obstetrical care of diabetic women "one of the medical success stories of this century," noting that maternal deaths among diabetics fell drastically after the discovery of insulin in 1922. Stillborn babies and babies that died shortly after birth once occurred in more than one-third of diabetics' pregnancies; today, their incidence is less than 3 percent.

Self-monitoring of pregnant patients' glucose levels and improved diagnostic techniques that help prevent fetal deaths have contributed to the dramatic new statistics, Coustan said. However, such tools "are useless if clinicians responsible for the care of young women with diabetes do not take them up," he cautioned. Coustan called for primary caregivers – family physicians, internists, pediatricians, and diabetologists – to begin educating diabetic women about family planning and childbearing as early as adolescence.

To celebrate its tenth anniversary in October, *Omni* magazine asked "some of the world's boldest dreamers" to design their ideal human bodies. One of those polled – along with physicist Freeman Dyson, baseball Hall-of-Famer Mickey Mantle, science-fiction author Arthur Clarke, and others – was Dr. **Pierre Galletti**, vice president for biology and medicine and a researcher renowned for his development of synthetic organ replacements. His idea: "redundant" multiple organs, so that a spare heart, for example, could take over for a damaged one.

Also: "I would like to have the most critical functions in the brain – the sensory and motor cortex – in duplicate," said Galletti. His ideal brain would have a special feature: "a long-distance communication ability to relate to several people at the same time."



JOHN FORASTÉ

Pierre Galletti: The ideal human body would come with spare parts.

Immortality was not on Galletti's list. "From a biological viewpoint, you cannot prevent death," he noted sensibly. "I would keep people in perfect shape for as long as possible, and then they would fail all at once."

It seems reasonable to assume that children who suffer from, and survive, cancer will be adversely affected by the traumatic experience throughout their lives.

Not necessarily, concluded Dr. **Gregory Fritz**, associate professor of psychiatry and chief investigator for a study of fifty-two survivors of childhood cancer. (His co-investigators were Associate Professor of Psychiatry **Judith Williams** and Dr. Michael Amylon of Children's Hospital at Stanford.)

The researchers found that children's ability to talk openly with parents and friends about cancer greatly enhanced their long-term psychological health. Good communication also helps the parents of child cancer sufferers, who may, in tact, incur more psychological scars from the experience than do the victims. "(T)wo or three years after treatment," Fritz told the *San Diego Tribune*, "kids generally have less trouble with their illness than their parents, in terms of worrying about it on a day-to-day basis.

"What is most remarkable to me is the capacity of the human spirit to grow and survive in the face of overwhelming obstacles. Most kids do this pretty well." – *A.D.*

Sports

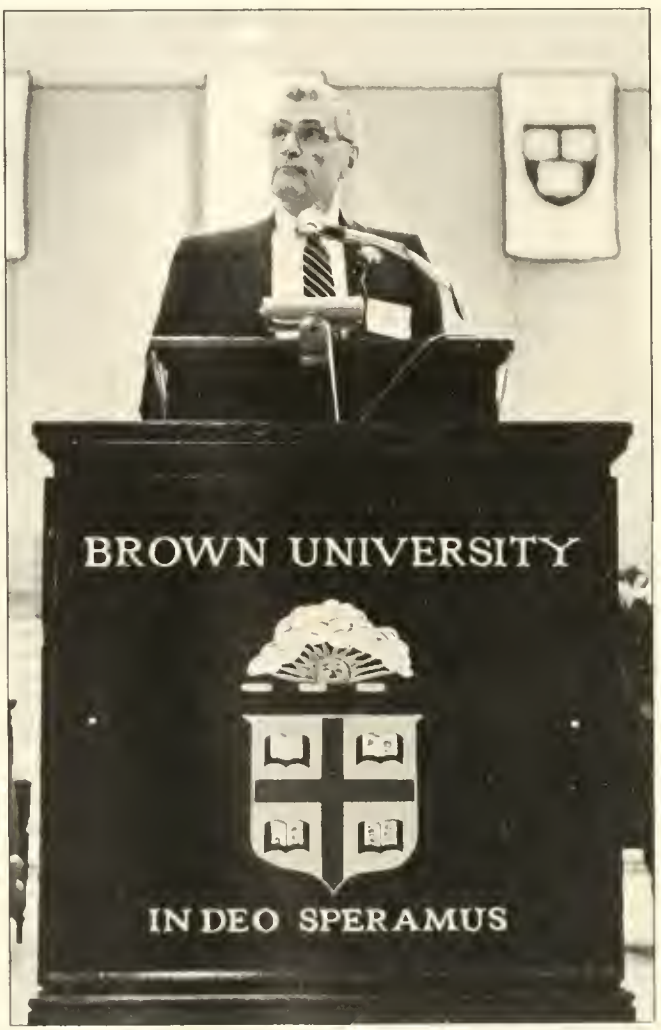
By James Reinbold

Frank Deford at the Pizzitola Center dedication: "Let the games begin"

Eighteen months after ground was broken and thirty years after the grand plan to consolidate all of Brown's sports facilities near the main campus was first conceived, the Paul Bailey Pizzitola Memorial Sports Center was dedicated on April 22.

Fitting snugly between Meehan Auditorium and the Olney-Margoles Athletic Center, and facing the Smith Swim Center across an expanse of asphalt, Pizzitola is a graceful, curved ark of a building with a south-facing facade of four-foot, square cream-colored metal panels. In its 100,000 square feet, it houses basketball, tennis, and squash courts; wrestling, gymnastics, and weight rooms; coaches' and athletic department offices formerly at Marvel Gym; and a glass-walled reception area overlooking the basketball court. There is seating for 2,500 for basketball and 200 seats for squash spectators. The four tennis courts on the fourth level are laid out beneath a dome of Teflon-coated fiberglass, seventy feet from street level.

Several hundred attended the dedication ceremony, which featured comments by Frank Deford, television and radio sports commentator, author, and former senior writer for *Sports Illustrated*. President Vartan Gregorian presided over the program, and the facility's principal benefactor, Frank Pizzitola '49, Vice Chancellor Artemis A.W. Joukowsky '55, and Director of Athletics John Parry '65 spoke before Deford's speech.



JOHN FORASTE

Frank Pizzitola, the new facility's principal benefactor, remembered his son, Paul Bailey Pizzitola '81, who died in 1984.

For the Pizzitola family, it was day to remember – with sorrow and contemplation – Paul Bailey Pizzitola, class of 1981, who died in 1984. "We are reminded of how death robs us of life," Frank Pizzitola said, "but we also realize that death cannot rob us of love. As Marvel Gym served so many thousands of Brown students, so will the Paul Bailey Pizzitola Memorial Sports Center serve thousands. Paul would have been pleased with that."

Calling the building a dream come true, John Parry said it represented Brown's commitment to athletics. "This is a place to be proud of, a place where all our athletes can be as good as they can be, and a building which will give all our athletes a better chance," he said.

"You can usually tell what a university's priorities are if you look at its sports complex," Frank Deford said. "I'm happy that this is a facility which will mean a little bit to a lot of folks. I wouldn't want to dedicate a dome." This is a building of utility, beauty, and grace, he said, but also of proportion, not only in the architectural sense, but in the statement it makes about the role athletics play in the total college experience. "We lack a sense of proportion in America today," Deford said. "We have a lottery mentality. We have no faith in the incremental, in the ethic of work and practice."





JOHN FORASTE

"We have moved from cathedrals to skyscrapers to sports arenas, reflecting our move from morality to business to entertainment," sports commentator Frank DeFord (above, left) told the crowd, noting that the Pizzitola Center, with its grace, utility, and beauty, reflected the University's priorities.

In 1960, President Dwight D. Eisenhower warned America about the military/industrial complex, Deford recalled. "Today, we should worry about the entertainment/amusement complex," which has gobbled up college sports. The sports arena is the "edifice of choice in our society," he said. "We have moved from cathedrals to skyscrapers to sports arenas, reflecting our move from morality to business to entertainment."

Athletics are damaging education, Deford said. The Ivy League, by stressing the classroom as well as the playing field, has avoided the scandals of colleges where fielding a winning team or NCAA champion means ignoring education for the athletes. But Deford said the Ivy League should consider scholarship aid to attract a higher caliber of athlete. By competing for student/athletes with Duke or Stanford, for example, the Ivies "could become a viable alternative to what college sports have become."

The great popularity of college sports in America today means that sports arenas are not only our cathedrals but our town halls as well, he said. They provide social cohesion in an increasingly heterogeneous society, and they represent "a common spirit in a diverse land. This arena is a place to come together, to watch, and to share, so that when we leave, a little of all of us remains behind. Now, let the games begin."

After the dedication ceremonies, gymnasts and wrestlers demonstrated their sports, there was a "celebrity" squash match between U.S. Rep. Ronald Machtley of Rhode Island and Brown research administrator Thomas Wunderlich, and the Ivy champion volleyball and men's and women's basketball teams challenged alumni.

It was, as President Gregorian said, "a great day for Brown, for sports, for athletics. A day to celebrate good and robust health: the mind, the soul, and the body. The total human being."

ESPN's Chris Berman featured at sports weekend



ALISON WHEELER

Chris Berman's casual approach to sports broadcasting is refreshing. "Let's face it. Sports is not brain surgery," he said. "We're not trying to split the atom here. Keep your tongue firmly placed in your cheek."

ESPN sportscaster Berman '77, noted for his upbeat, easygoing, and sometimes irreverent sports reporting style, spoke at the sixth annual Brown University Sports Foundation Weekend Convocation in April.

After graduating from Brown – he was the Voice of the Bruins on WBRU – Berman, a history major, began his career as a disc jockey at WERI in Westerly, Rhode Island, hosting a news-oriented talk show and covering high school games. One year later, he joined WNVR Radio in Waterbury, Connecticut, calling high school football games and co-hosting a sports talk show. He then joined WVIT-TV, an NBC affiliate in Hartford, Connecticut, as weekend sports anchor in 1979. In October of that year, with only three months' experience working on TV, he was hired by ESPN, which had only been on the air a month.

"If ESPN had been on the air for two years, they would never have hired someone like me who had only been on television for three months," Berman told the Sayles Hall noontime audience. "You need to know how to communicate, not have a degree in communications. Whatever you want to do, get involved with it here at Brown. You have to be driven because there are many out there who are driven. If you're not driven, you'll get trampled." In addition to serving as anchor on ESPN's "Sports Center," Berman hosts two other shows, "NFL GameDay" and "NFL PrimeTime." He was voted "Best Sports Commentator" in 1987 and 1988 by the *Cable Guide*.

About the early years at ESPN, Berman recalled, "We could do anything we wanted to do. Remember, we had to fill twenty-four hours a day with sports. We could reach until we got burned; we could push to the upper boundaries. In the early days we wore bright red jackets; we looked like doormen at the Marriott or very bad used car salesmen."

The sportscaster's trademark is his nicknaming of baseball players. These silly sobriquets – Eddie "Eat, Drink, and Be" Murray – may make serious punsters blush, and Berman added, "It's kind of scary, me pushing my sense of humor on the country. But it's better to be known for something than for nothing at all."

Before answering questions from the audience, Berman gave a final piece of advice: "Understand what you can do, understand what you can't do, understand what needs to be done, and then form a game plan and get the job done."

At a Friday night dinner on the fourth floor of the Pizzitola Sports Center, the foundation presented its annual distinguished service award to Bill Bloomingdale '35, a former Brown football player, trustee, and a lifetime member of the foundation. Greg Whiteley '89 (track), Theresa Hirschauer '89 (soccer and softball), Tim Donovan '89 (tennis), Teri Smith '91 (track), Bob Hill '88 (wrestling), and Ted Patton '88 (crew) were honored with the first distinguished athlete awards. All six, the award states, have brought "national honor to Brown, and through their determination, academic effort, and enthusiasm for their sport have set an example for the entire University."

Ivy title and NCAA bid possible for men's lacrosse

After defeating Harvard and Penn, **men's lacrosse** returned to the nation's top-15 rankings (13) and raised their overall record to 7-5, 3-1 in the Ivy League. Their fourth and fifth straight victories against New Hampshire and Dartmouth raised hopes not only of sharing the league championship, but also of receiving an invitation to the NCAA postseason tournament.

Brown features a balanced attack, with seven players in double-figure scoring. Goalie Steven Ayers '90 has an 8.07 goals-against average and a .643 save percentage in twelve games. He was Ivy Player of the Week after limiting Princeton to only one goal, which tied an Ivy League record. He had nine saves against Harvard and held Penn to six goals, their lowest of the season.

Against New Hampshire, Darren Lowe '92 scored four goals and added an assist, and co-captain Jamie Munro '89 scored twice and had two assists. Brown jumped out to a quick 6-0 advantage and defeated Dartmouth, 14-9, for its fifth straight victory. Lowe and Munro had four goals each.

More honors for Whiteley

Greg Whiteley '89, Brown's first NCAA champion in track, has been named the New England Track Athlete of the Year for 1988. One of the premier American distance runners in the U.S. for the past two years, he is a five-time All-American and has dominated the New England region with numerous titles. This past fall, he became the first Brown runner since 1959 to win the IC4A cross-country championship.

Whiteley captured his fifth Heptagonal Championship at Cornell last fall, winning the indoor mile and 3,000-meter titles and earning MVP honors. He had previously won Heps titles in cross-country, indoor 1,500 meters, and outdoor 1,500 and 5,000 meters. In 1988, Whiteley ran the fastest 5,000 meters of any collegian in the U.S. and was a finalist in the Olympic Trials. He was one of six Brown athletes to receive recently the University's Distinguished Athlete Award given by the Brown University Sports Foundation.



Spring notes

■ The **baseball** team (17-19) went on a home-run tear in the first game of a doubleheader against Army on April 22. The Bears hit five homers, including back-to-back blasts in the third inning by Eric Kimble '89 and Brad Sidwell '92, who also homered in the seventh in the 12-9 win. Glenn Forrester '91 batted .450 for the week and also homered in the game.

■ **Women's lacrosse** finished the season with a 10-4 record, beating Massachusetts in the final game of the season, 8-6. Erin Maguire '89 had three goals and two assists in the win.

■ **Men's** and **women's track** competed at the Penn Relays in Philadelphia in April. Bruce Guiot '90 won the hammer throw (187' 5") and Ron Pullie '92 placed third in the long jump with a leap of 24' 3". Greg Whiteley '89 finished second in the championship heat of the 5,000-meter run (13:48.79). Whiteley and Bill Mangan of New Mexico State, who won the race (13:47.85), qualified for the NCAA championship to be held in Provo, Utah, in June.

Brown's relay team of Brynna Donn '91, Sylvie Mortimer '92, Shana Mitchell '92, and Teri Smith '91 finished third in the 1,600-meter run with a time of 3:52.33; and Donn, Smith, Val Dabady '89, and Carrie Arnold '89 finished third in their heat of the 400-meter relay in a Brown record time of 47.87.

■ **Golf** beat Dartmouth in a meet with Harvard on April 26 for its first Ivy League match-play win in five years. Led by thirty-year-old senior Frank Phillips, the team had a 3-3 record going into the final match of the season against Salve Regina. At the Army Invitational on April 7-9, Phillips shot a 75, the best single round by any Brown golfer this season.

SCOREBOARD

(April 5-May 1)

Baseball (17-19)
Brown 1, Bentley 0
Brown 9-4, Navy 5-0
Penn 5-2, Brown 4-0
Brown 11, Hartford 10
Providence 8, Brown 5
Brown 3-6, Harvard 4-5
Brown 3-6, Dartmouth 5-5
Providence 16, Brown 12
Brown 2-0, Rhode Island 1-1
Brown 12-2, Army 9-9
Columbia 8-8, Brown 1-2
Brown 14, Bryant 2
Brown 5-4, New Hampshire 4-2
Princeton 3-7, Brown 2-4
Cornell 11-4, Brown 6-1

Softball (12-17)
Brown 6-2, Boston College 2-7
Brown 6-1, Yale 3-9
Brown 7-1, Holy Cross 1-12
Brown 8-3, Penn 0-13
Princeton 9-8, Brown 0-0
Brown 10-5, Boston University 7-3
Brown 0-4, Providence 2-3*
St. John's 12, Brown 10*
Maine 3, Brown 2*
Boston College 6, Brown 0*
Brown 5-7, Bryant 11-1
Rhode Island 7-5, Brown 5-4
Brown 1-7, Rhode Island College 15-1

*AVIA Invitational at Brown

Men's Lacrosse (9-5)
Massachusetts 15, Brown 6
Adelphi 8, Brown 7
Yale 9, Brown 8
Brown 6, Princeton 1
Brown 9, Harvard 7
Brown 8, Penn 6
Brown 17, New Hampshire 9
Brown 14, Dartmouth 9

Women's Lacrosse (10-4)
Princeton 10, Brown 5
Brown 13, Hofstra 8
Penn 8, Brown 7
Harvard 11, Brown 6
Brown 11, Dartmouth 10
Brown 8, Yale 6
Brown 8, Massachusetts 6

Men's Outdoor Track (3-0)
Brown 78.5, Northeastern 66.5, Massachusetts 49, Southern Connecticut 24

Women's Outdoor Track (2-0)
Brown 86, Northeastern 50, Massachusetts 45

Men's Tennis (10-2)
Brown 6, West Virginia 3
Brown 9, Cornell 0
Brown 8, Army 1
Brown 6, Yale 0
Columbia 5, Brown 1
Brown 5, Penn 1
Brown 6, Dartmouth 3
Harvard 6, Brown 3

Women's Tennis (5-6)
Brown 9, Cornell 0
Columbia 5, Brown 4
Brown 7, Penn 2
Brown 6, Dartmouth 3
Harvard 6, Brown 3

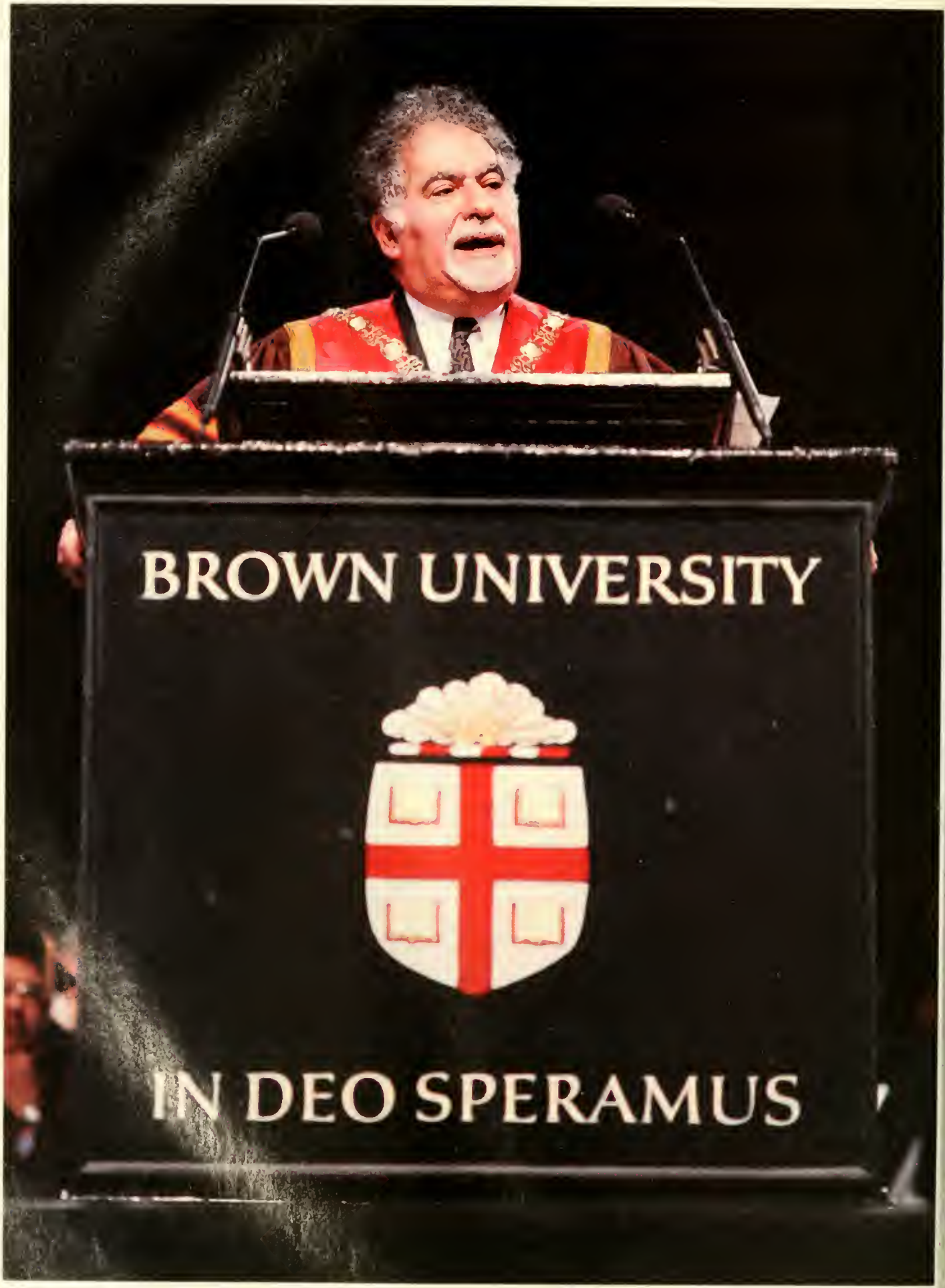
Men's Crew (4-3)
Harvard 6:08.80, Brown 6:12.10
Brown 5:46.80, UCLA 5:50.80*
Brown 5:43.97, Washington 5:47.33*
Harvard 5:38.24, Brown 5:40.87*
Northeastern 5:44.44, Brown 5:47.01
Brown 5:41 Dartmouth 5:47

*Redwood Shores Classic, Calif.

Women's Crew (2-5)
Princeton 7:00.10, Brown 7:10.94
Stanford 6:49.25 , Brown 6:55.45*
California 6:39.64, Brown 6:47.70*
UCLA 6:52.88, Brown 6:56.50*
Brown 7:36.04, Boston University 7:48.90
Cornell 7:34.70, Brown 7:37.49

*Redwood Shores Classic, Calif.

Golf (3-3)
15th at Yale
20th at Army Invitational
Providence 398, Rhode Island 404, Brown 426
6th at Ivy Championships, Bethpage, N.Y.
Brown 425, Fairleigh-Dickinson 442, Manhattan 462
Harvard 397, Brown 405, Dartmouth 410
14th at New Englands


BROWN UNIVERSITY
IN DEO SPERAMUS

Three Challenges for Higher Education

By Vartan Gregorian

In his inaugural address, Vartan Gregorian laid out an agenda for Brown and other American universities. In an increasingly complex world, how will we cope with an unprecedented explosion of information? Will we find common ground for teaching and research in the arts and the sciences? What is our responsibility to society and to individuals who languish outside the halls of power: the poor, the disenfranchised, the illiterate? These questions, Gregorian said, present moral and economic imperatives that we cannot ignore. The essay on these pages is an edited version of the address President Gregorian delivered on April 9.

Photographs by John Forasté

Today is a day of celebration, a day of thanksgiving, and an occasion for rededication. We celebrate Brown. We celebrate the 225th anniversary of the founding of our University. During this period Brown has transformed itself from a small, fragile, parochial, regional institution into one of our nation's outstanding institutions of liberal learning. It has faithful and dedicated alumni, a brilliant student body, a distinguished faculty, devoted staff, and faithful trustees. Its slow but phenomenal progress has not been accidental. Generations of scholars, students, and educational leaders from James Manning to Francis Wayland to William Faunce to Henry Wriston to Howard Swearer (just to name a few), as well as a long list of philanthropists, alumni and non-alumni alike – people with faith in Brown and its educational mission, people with faith in America, faith in our democracy, faith in our future – have attempted to ensure the stability, the integrity, and the continuity of our University.

As we prepare to enter the twenty-first century, the University and our society face awesome and complex problems and challenges. Let me mention at least three of them: the integration of knowledge, a rededication to the liberal arts, and the importance of mutualism.

The Integration of Knowledge

We are moving rapidly to the dawn of an information revolution that may well parallel the Industrial Revolution in its impact and far-reaching consequences. We are told that the total amount of collected information doubles every five years. On the other hand, the ratio of used to available information is decreasing all the time: we are unable to use 90 to 95 percent of the information supply. Computer specialists estimate that there are now more than 2,000 databases available world-wide to computer-equipped houses and offices. At the touch of a keyboard we are able to have access to more information than we can possibly absorb about any subject. While it is true that attention to detail is a hallmark of professional excellence, it is equally true that an overload of undigested facts is a sure recipe for mental gridlock. No wonder that John Naisbitt, in his popular book, *Megatrends*, bemoans the fact that the world is "wallowing in detail, drowning in information but starved for knowledge."

The current explosion of information is accompanied by its corollary pitfalls – namely, the infla-

tion of information, counterfeit information, and obsolescence. The greatest challenge facing modern society and civilization is how to cope with information and transform it into knowledge. Universities, colleges, libraries, and learned societies more than ever before have a fundamental historical and social task to give us not training but education, not education but culture as well, not information but its distillation – knowledge – in order to protect our society against counterfeit information disguising itself as knowledge, and against drowning us with trivia, thus paralyzing our choices and manipulating our society's fundamental institutions which are so necessary for a free, central, open, and democratic society.

This is not an easy job. For in addition to an explosion of information and knowledge, we also face dangerous levels of fragmentation of knowledge dictated by the advances of science, learning, and scholarship. Max Weber criticized the desiccated narrowness, the absence of spirit of modern society's intellectual specialists. Ortega y Gasset described this phenomenon as early as the 1930s in his *Revolt of the Masses* as "the barbarism of specialization." We have today, he wrote, more scientists, scholars, and professionals than ever before, but many fewer cultivated ones. The university which was to embody the unity of knowledge has become intellectually a multiversity; the concept of an educated and cultured person has also been fragmented. Furthermore, the unity of knowledge has collapsed. We refer now to a multiplicity of literacies – analytical literacy, computer literacy, mathematical literacy, geographical literacy, scientific literacy, civic literacy, technological literacy, and so on. We know that there is more to learn now than in the seventeenth century, yet we insist that it is still possible to educate and to train individuals in four years.

Brown's fourth president, Francis Wayland, was one of the first educators to point out the dilemma of the modern university: "The amount which the College is required to teach is doubled, if not trebled, but the time in which all this is to be done, remains to a day just as it was before." There are simply too many facts, too many theories, too many subjects, too many specializations, to permit arranging all knowledge into an acceptable hierarchy. Under the circumstances, the faculties of the universities are confronted with difficult choices in balancing analysis and synthesis, methodology and the relative value of course content, thus placing more responsibility on the student. Today, universities face the challenge of resynthesizing the compartmentalized knowledge of separate fields by promoting interaction and collaboration among the disciplines and their practitioners. Clearly, the fragmentation of knowledge does not call for abandoning specialization. The remedy is a synthesis: the fusion of particulars.

We must transcend the rigid boundaries separating the humanities and the social sciences, the humanities and the arts, the humanities and the sciences. We should get rid of the notion that there is and must be an endemic conflict between science and the humanities, or at least between scientists and humanists. To condemn science as purely quantitative while reserving for the humanities the sole jurisdiction of qualitativeness is to indulge in uncalled-for snobbishness. It reminds me of the Anglican bishop who told the Episcopal bishop: "Brother, we both serve the Lord. You in your way and I in His."

The questions surrounding the integration of knowledge highlight the importance of liberal learning and the unity of the arts and sciences.

Rededication to the Liberal Arts

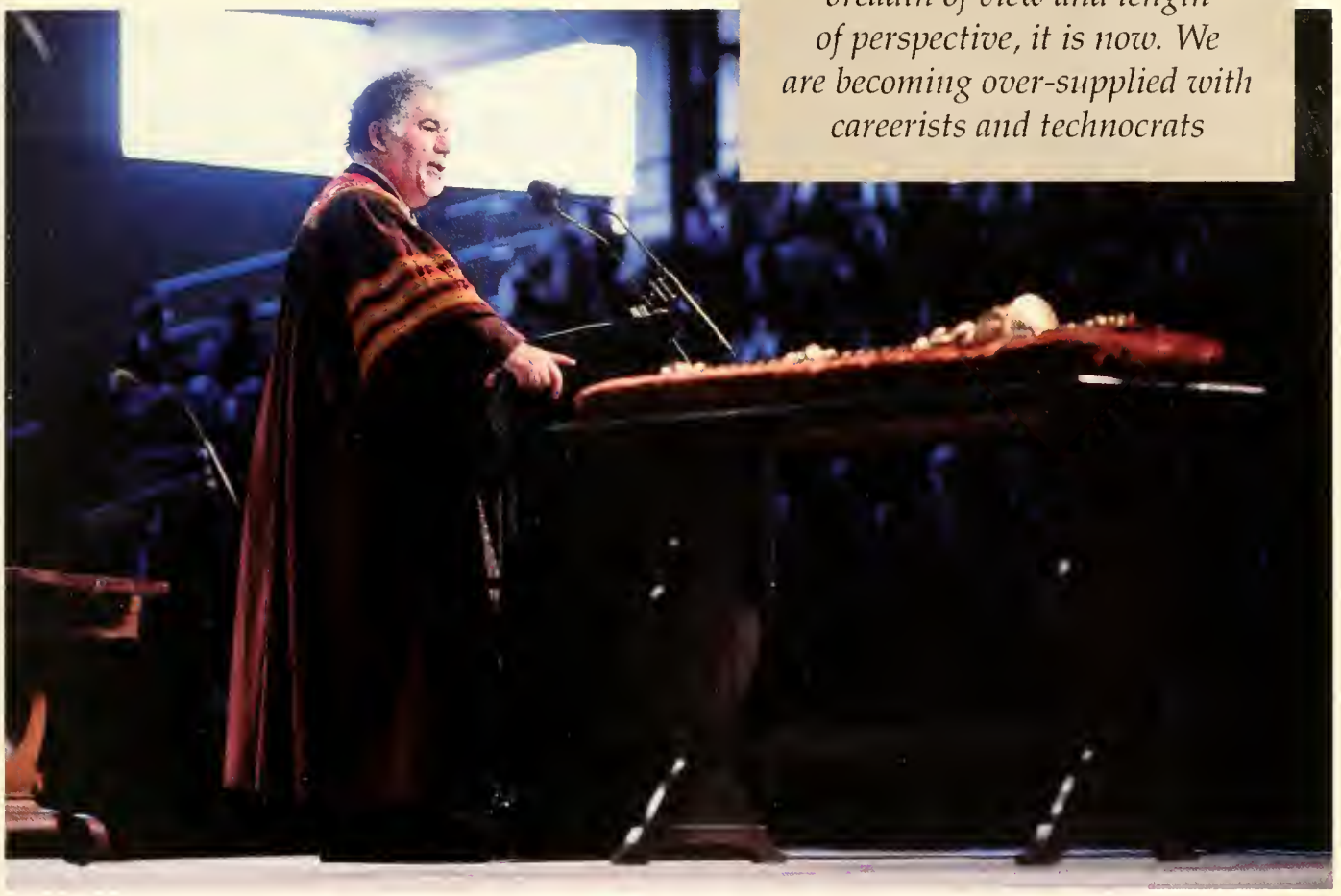
Justice Felix Frankfurter once remarked that "the mark of a truly civilized man is confidence in the strength and security to be derived from an inquiring mind."

A liberal education does more than acquaint students with the past or prepare them for the future. It gives them a perspective for reflection upon the nature and texture of their own lives. It provides them with standards by which to measure human achievement and to recognize and respect the moral courage required to endure human anxiety and suffering.

Related to the debate of the role of higher education in general, and a liberal arts education in particular, is the quest of U.S. higher education to find a golden mean between narrow professional training and broad humanistic education. There are serious dangers in the renewed and unilateral emphasis on narrow, one-dimensional, vocational, and pre-professional college education, even though we recognize the harsh economic realities that force such an education upon students.

If ever the world cried out for breadth of view and length of perspective, surely it is now. If ever there was a danger that a narrow professional view would make people insensitive to the needs of all outside their particular professional enclosures, there is such a danger now. We are becoming once again over-supplied with careerists and technocrats. Of course, specialized skills are vitally important. Of course, there is little good in learning that there is much that needs mending in the world without acquiring any notion of how to go about the practical task of repair. But there is also not much point in becoming a highly skilled fixer who is wholly without ideas or convictions as to what needs fixing or why. A lopsided education is both deficient and dangerous; we need a proper balance between the preparation of careers and the cultivation of values. A liberal education must be the thread that weaves a pattern of meaning into the total learning experience. Unless such a balance is restored, career training will be ephemeral

If ever the world cried out for breadth of view and length of perspective, it is now. We are becoming over-supplied with careerists and technocrats



in applicability and delusive in worth, and the teaching of values will be casual, shifting, and relativistic.

Proper and balanced education is not a passive act, an end unto itself. It is a means to action. It is not all that good to be cool. It is important not only to be able to engage in new ideas but to be willing to make a public declaration of one's conviction, one's commitment, and then translate it into actions and deeds. In the words of Oliver Wendell Holmes, Jr., "A life is action and passion. It is required of a man that he should share the passion and action of his time at peril of being judged as not to have lived."

The value of education lies in its potential to enhance men's and women's powers of rational analysis, intellectual precision, and independent judgment; and in particular to encourage mental adaptability, a characteristic that men and women sorely need in an era of rapid change, when society is in peril of drifting toward homogeneity and mediocrity.

A proper education must teach us the best our culture has taught, said, and done, as well as the dead ends and aberrations that clutter our history. It must help us understand the sweep of our culture, the achievements, the problems, the solutions, and the failures that mark its history. This kind of knowledge is critical to our understanding of who and what we are. Education must enable us to understand the nature of American polity, a pluralistic and multicultural society in which the unique can participate in the universal without dissolving in it. It must serve as a tool of enlightenment, and hence an instrument for individual as well as collective self-determination and liberation from political, economic, and social ills. It must serve as the vehicle of the American democracy and its unfinished and continuous agenda, by providing means to those who on the basis of race, sex, or age have not been able to partake of the socioeconomic and cultural benefits of American society.

At the heart of a liberal education is the act of teaching. Teaching is a process continuous with scholarship, informed by it and in turn stimulating its pursuit. It is an act of convening for the purpose of making a covenant. I agree with Erik Erikson when he speaks of human beings as the "teaching species" – for facts are kept alive by being told, logic by being demonstrated, truth by being professed.

Mutualism

More than ever, we need to recover a sense of the wholeness of human life and to understand the human condition. Every human being needs direct personal contact with the great stories, myths, and fictions of the human race. We must uncover the riches of the human soul and know what distortions the human is capable of. We know these through the lives and actions of individuals who speak to us in art, through the pages of literature and history, in the annals of science, and through vivid acquaintance with adventures of the human spirit.

Blaise Pascal wrote movingly about the human condition:

> *When I see the blindness and wretchedness of man*
> *When I regard the whole silent universe, and man*
> *without light, left to himself, as it were lost in his*
> *corner of the Universe,*
> *Without knowing who has put him there*
> *What he has come to do*
> *What will become of him at death*
> *and incapable of all knowledge, I become terrified,*
> *like a man who should be carried in his sleep to a*
> *dreadful desert island, and should awake without*
> *knowing where he is, and without means of escape.*

Commenting on the loss of this totality and the fragmentation of man himself, Friedrich Schiller wrote:

> *Eternally chained to only one single little frag-*
> *ment of the whole, man himself grew to be only a*
> *fragment and instead of imprinting humanity*
> *upon his nature, he became merely the imprint of*
> *his occupation.*

Along with the fragmentation of knowledge and the loss of a sense of totality, we face another major challenge, one that was eloquently articulated by President Richard Warch of Lawrence University. According to him, there is a tendency in our educational systems to treat matters of judgment, taste, and value as either irrelevant or ancillary. As a result we have a situation in which judgment gives way to opinion, taste to preference, and value to feeling. Whether confronting hard ethical choices in public policy, or issues of personal identity as psychology, or questions about beauty as art or literature, or problems of environmental consequences, we need to admit questions of values to the arena of discussion and debate. The moral argument of a poem, the social implications of a political system, the ethical consequences of a scientific technique, and the human significance of our responsibilities should have a place in classrooms and dormitory rooms. To deny that place is to relinquish any claims or any attempt to link thought and action, knowing and doing.

We cannot privatize public morality nor relegate it to the realm of private choice or so-called "lifestyles." We cannot retreat from the big issues of society and our time to the "pygmy world of private piety." We cannot be social, political, and moral isolationists.

Education is *properly perceived* as a liberating force, an affirmation of life, a means toward the freedom of individuals from the limitations of ignorance, prejudice, place, and time. However, we must remember that no one is an island. In the words of Albert Schweitzer, "affirmation of life . . . is the spiritual act by which man ceases to live unreflectively." We have no choice but to end the imprisonment of the self and concern ourselves with those outside our moral enclosures. We need to be capable of moral outrage and sensitive to the pain and sorrow of our fellow man and woman.

We cannot be bullish on ethics. It has no bottom line. It is not a commodity. Ethics is acquired. One's character is formed throughout one's life. It cannot be bought and it cannot be gotten through one or two courses taken in a law, medical, or business school. We have to build meaning into our own life and build it through our commitments. Beware of manuals and fast-track recipes! There are not fifty great moments in ethics!

Alexis de Tocqueville, in his *Democracy in America*, coined the term "individualism" to describe the American character. He believed that the delicate balance between freedom, equality, and social order must be weighted by enlightened self-interest, public morality, and patriotism. He hoped that long-term self-interest and compassion would override short-term gratification and the excesses of materialism and that individuals would learn that what is *right* is also *useful*.

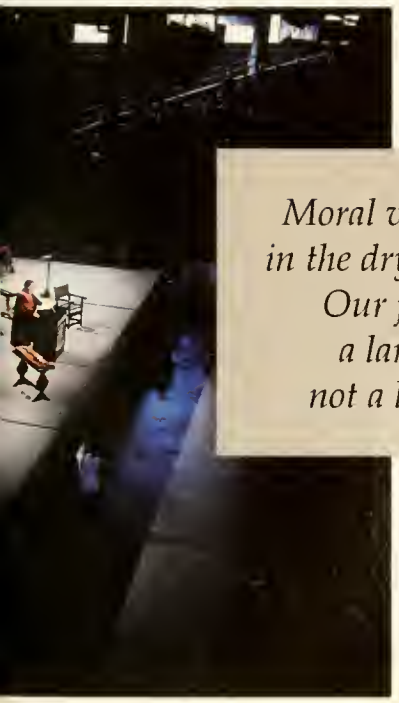
Tocqueville's "enlightened self-interest" makes it incumbent upon us as moral and spiritual human beings to distinguish between integrity and



compromise, justice and injustice, personal gain and public interest, means and ends, good and evil. The absence of intelligence, commitment, and choice will always weaken our social bonds and hence weaken our society and our democracy. Moral values and social ideals do not take root in the dry sands of materialism. I must remind all of us that our forefathers founded a land of opportunity, not a land of opportunists.

During the past three centuries, colleges and universities in America – especially since the foundation of the land-grant colleges under the Morrill Act of 1862 – have been the backbone of our nation's economic, cultural, scientific, technological, social, and political progress. The American university has democratized access to higher education and nationalized opportunity.

Now, in the midst of an explosion of information, knowledge, and the complex challenges facing us, the American university cannot afford the luxury of transforming its first two years of instruction to meet the woeful inadequacies of our public school system. We cannot afford to relegate 50 percent of the university's time and resources to remedial work. We must help rescue our public school system. They must teach the core of our culture in its unity and diversity; they must teach our students science, logic, mathematics, and biology. The universities in two years cannot do justice to twelve years of neglect in learning. We are our high schools' keepers; we must take – the nation must take – preventive measures to reform, strengthen, and rescue our high-school system. At a time when 850,000 of our young people drop out and others are ill-prepared for the complex society of the twenty-first century, we cannot condemn our youth to economic and technological subjugation or witness passively the emergence of a permanent underclass.



Moral values do not take root in the dry sands of materialism. Our forefathers founded a land of opportunity, not a land of opportunists

We cannot afford to see our society and our educational system drift apart into two separate but unequal worlds. Nor can we afford the luxury of having 23- to 30-million functionally illiterate Americans, and rank forty-ninth in literacy among the 160 members of the United Nations.

These problems present our nation with both moral and economic imperatives.

Some 150 years ago, the New England divine, Edward Everett – minister, scholar, orator, politician, president of Harvard, a leading conservative of his day – delivered a famous speech:

> *There are two roads by which a society can travel when it comes to the question of education. One, the route most other nations had followed, was to treat education as a luxury for a small privileged class of wealth and leisure. By that reckoning the fortunate few would "Let learning creep in with luxury and dispense its blessings to those it chose worthy of the honor." They would do so out of the surplus of vast fortunes.*

That, Everett intoned, was not the American Way. "The American Way was to make the care of the mind from the outset a part of its public economy, the growth of knowledge a portion of its public wealth." This must be done. We cannot afford to fail.

I am proud that Brown University is providing leadership in this realm. Our Coalition of Essential Schools is engaged in a national, major, and concerted effort to reform and restructure our nation's secondary education system.

I am proud that Brown University, through its Institute for Research in Information and Scholarship (IRIS) and Center for Information Technology, is assisting in the integration of technology in, and preparation of computer-based instructional materials for, our high schools.

I am proud that 25 percent of our student body – some 1,200 students – provide 18,000 hours of volunteer work annually to our community.

Finally, I am proud of our student body's idealism, and of the faculty's commitment to teaching, to research, to scholarship, and to excellence.

I have come to Brown to lead. I am gratified by your response.

I usually end my speeches with a favorite quote from Sheridan's *The Critic:* "(T)he number of those who undergo the fatigue of judging for themselves is very small indeed." It is Brown University's honorable mission to increase the number of those who undergo the fatigue of judging for themselves.

Thank you. B





The Perils of Absolutism

On the eve of Vartan Gregorian's inauguration, his fellow historian, former White House advisor Arthur Schlesinger, spoke of the dangers of religious and political fanaticism, and the peculiarly American virtues of relativism. This essay is excerpted from his address.

By Arthur M. Schlesinger, Jr.
Illustrations by Anthony Russo

The free mind is under siege these days; and the fortresses of the mind are those two institutions that Vartan Gregorian knows so well – the library and the university. Both the library and the university revolve around the book and the word. At least they have done so historically and, I believe, will continue to do so even in this electronic age.

The other day I came upon an essay that the late Edward Weeks wrote over a half-century ago for the *Atlantic Monthly* in which he recalled the stern warning someone gave him when he first contemplated a career in publishing. "Twenty-five years from now," he was told, "you'll find yourself at the end of a blind alley. Books are doomed." The threats to reading in 1935 were seen as automobiles, movies, radio, golf, dancing. In the long years since, we have added the considerably more potent threats of television and the computer disk.

Yet some sixty years after the warning that Ted Weeks happily ignored, books are still around. Indeed, in spite of the common observation that television has destroyed the habit of reading – an observation with which as a teacher and indeed as a parent I am often inclined to agree – I am still bound to note that every time I enter a bookshop it seems to be filled with people buying books. Do they read them? Who knows? Did they ever?

And, even if the book should eventually give way to the computer disk (a development I doubt),

"The mystic prophets of the absolute cannot save us. We must save ourselves at whatever risk of heresy or blasphemy."

the word will still remain. The cult of ineffability so much cherished in the 1960s, the notion that really deep thoughts are beyond verbal expression, has faded away. Grunts, it turns out, are no substitute for communication, or vibes for ideas. As Dean Acheson used to say, "How do I know what I think until I hear what I say?"

Still, the book retains its enemies. The current favored ground for the assault on the word is blasphemy. An Iranian theocrat sentences a blasphemous author to death and unleashes a religious frenzy that has already killed a score of people along the way. Communist commissars, at least until the dawning of *glasnost*, condemned writers accused of blaspheming the regime to insane asylums, gulags, and exile. Our own blessed land is not altogether free of covert and secularized concepts of blasphemy. Let us not forget the disgraceful use of the pledge of allegiance to the flag in a recent presidential campaign; nor the demonstrations protesting the desecration of the flag at the Art Institute of Chicago; nor the Texas case in which the Supreme Court must soon decide whether the burning of the American flag is symbolic speech to be protected by the First Amendment or secular blasphemy to be punished by a year in prison. Nor, I might add, can Americans be too self-righteous about long-distance death sentences promulgated in Iran when we recall the long-distance death sentences pronounced by agencies of our own government against Castro of Cuba and Gaddafi of Libya.

Blasphemy in our time takes secular as well as religious forms. But, in whatever guise, all forms of blasphemy have in common the conviction that there are absolutes to be blasphemed and to be protected from blasphemy, and that those who doubt or scoff deserve to be punished. Absolutism, it seems to me, is finally the great enemy of the book, the word, and the life of the mind. This may be a rash suggestion, for I recognize that the fashion of the day is to regard relativism as the root of all evil. But my reading of history is that the damage done to the human adventure by the relativist is far less than the damage done by the absolutist – by the person who, in Mr. Dooley's definition of a fanatic, "does what he thinks th' Lord wud do if He only knew th' facts in th' case."

Let me not be misunderstood. I hardly want to be taken for a blasphemer myself and thereby subject to the usual dire penalties. I hold religion in high regard. As Chesterton once said, the trouble when people stop believing in God is not that they thereafter believe in nothing; it is that they thereafter believe in anything. I agree with Tocqueville that religion has an indispensable social function. I also sympathize with Alexis de Tocqueville who, as André Jardin, his most recent biographer, tells us, went to his death an unbeliever.

Religion deserves respect, but let us not overdo it. When Jimmy Walker as mayor of New York City rebuffed a demand for censorship, he remarked that he had never heard of a girl who was ruined by a book. I have never heard either of a religion that was ruined by a book; and, if that ever happened, it must have been a pretty feeble religion to begin with. I realize that such considerations are irrelevant to those who know they possess the absolute truth and righteously punish all who do not see the truth as they do. But, as the great theologian Reinhold Niebuhr once said, "The worst corruption is a corrupt religion" – and organized religion, like all powerful institutions, lends itself admirably to corruption.

It would hardly seem necessary to insist on the perils of moral absolutism in this present tawdry age. By their fruits ye shall know them. I suppose it is as wrong to indict organized religion because of Jimmy Swaggart and Jim and Tammy Bakker as it is for Paul Johnson to indict the intelligentsia because of the messy private lives of a few intellectuals; but the moral absolutists who are presently applauding Paul Johnson's cheap book, *Intellectuals*, might well be invited to apply the same methodology to their own trade. Absolutism, whether in religious or secular form, too easily becomes a haven for racketeers.

As a historian, I confess to a certain amusement when I hear the Judeo-Christian tradition praised as the source of our present day concern for human rights, that is, for the valuable idea that all individuals everywhere are entitled to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness on Earth. In fact, the great religious ages were notable for their indifference to human rights in this contemporary sense – not only for their acquiescence in poverty, inequality, exploitation, and oppression, but for enthusiastic justifications of slavery, persecution, torture, genocide, and abandonment of infants.

Religion during most of the history of the West saw the trials visited on mankind in this world as ordained by the Almighty to test and purify sinful mortals. From the religious perspective, nothing that took place on Earth mattered in comparison with what might take place hereafter. The world was but an inn at which humans spent a night on their voyage to eternity, so what difference could it make if the food was disgusting or the innkeeper a brute? Moreover, religion enshrined hierarchy, authority, and inequality; hated blasphemy; feared heresy.

Until the end of the eighteenth century, torture was normal investigative procedure in the Catholic church as well as in most European states. In Protestant America in the early nineteenth century, as Larry Hise points out in his recent book, *Pro-Slavery: A History of the Defense of Slavery in America, 1701-1840*, ministers of religion "wrote almost half of all the defenses of slavery published in America"; an appendix to this book lists 275 men of the cloth, ministers of the Gospel, who piously explained the Christian virtues of a barbarous system in which one man owned another as private property to be used as he pleased.



Human rights is not a religious idea. It is a secular idea, the product of the last four centuries of Western history. Tocqueville persuasively attributes the humanitarian ethic to the rise of the idea of equality. In aristocratic societies, he wrote, the upper caste could not believe that their inferiors belonged "to the same race." When medieval chroniclers, in Tocqueville's words, "relate the tragic end of a noble, their grief flows apace; whereas they tell you at a breath and without wincing of massacres and tortures inflicted on the common sort of people." Tocqueville recalled the "cruel jocularity" with which the delightful Madame de Sévigné, one of the most civilized women of the seventeenth century, described the breaking on a wheel of an itinerant fiddler for the crimes of "getting up a dance and stealing some stamped paper." It would be wrong, Tocqueville said, to suppose that Madame de Sévigné was inhuman or sadistic. Rather, she "had no clear notion of suffering in anyone who was not a person of quality."

"'We have,' as Jonathan Swift said, 'just enough religion to make us hate, but not enough to make us love.'"

Once people began perceiving others as equals, Tocqueville continued, there arose a new mood – a mood of "general compassion." Equality inculcated the principle that other people, other ways, other cultures, are entitled to respect: the relativist idea, in short. And where prescriptive inequality survived, as it did in our own southern states during Tocqueville's American sojourn, so did absolutism and inhumanity. "The same man who is full of humanity toward his fellow creatures when they are at the same time his equals," Tocqueville observed of the slaveholder, "becomes insensible to their afflictions as soon as the equality ceases. His mildness should therefore be attributed to the equality of status rather than to civilization and education" – and, Tocqueville might well have added, rather than to the preachments of religion.

It was the age of equality that brought about the disappearance of such religious appurtenances as the auto-da-fé and burning at the stake, brought about the abolition of torture and of public executions, brought about the emancipation of the slaves. Only later, as religion itself began to succumb to the humanitarian ethic and to view the Kingdom of God as attainable within history, could the claim be made that the Judeo-Christian tradition commanded the pursuit of happiness in this world. The basic human rights documents – the American Declaration of Independence, the French Declaration of the Rights of Man – were written by political, not by religious, leaders; by relativists, not by absolutists. And the revival of absolutism in the twentieth century, whether in ecclesiastical or secular form, has brought with it the revival of torture, of mass slaughter, and of other monstrous violations of our common humanity.

Take a look at the world around us today. Most of the organized killing now going on is the result of religious wars: Protestants and Catholics killing each other in Ireland; Muslims and Jews killing each other in the Middle East; Sunnites and Shiites killing each other in the Persian Gulf; Buddhists and Hindus killing each other in Ceylon; Hindus and Sikhs killing each other in India; Christians and Muslims killing each other in Armenia and Azerbaijan; Buddhists and communists killing each other in Tibet. "We have," as Jonathan Swift said, "just enough religion to make us hate, but not enough to make us love." The Santa Barbara

Peace Resource Center, reporting on the thirty-two wars in progress around the planet in 1988, found that twenty-five had "a significant ethnic, racial, or religious dimension." And when religious religion is not the cause, then the totalitarian social religions of our age inspire the mass slaughter.

It is natural enough, I suppose, if you believe you have privileged access to absolute truth, to want to rid the world of those who insist on divergent truths of their own. But I am not sure that it is a useful principle on which to build a civilized society. Yet, as I noted earlier, the prevailing fashion is, or was a year or two ago, to hold not absolutism but relativism responsible for the ills of our age. A key document is Professor Allan Bloom's best-seller of a couple of years back, *The Closing of the American Mind*. Indeed, I cannot but regard the very popularity of that murky and pretentious book as the best evidence I know for Bloom's argument about the degradation of American culture. It is another of those half-read best-sellers, like Professor Charles Reich's murky and pretentious *The Greening of America* fifteen years before, that plucks a momentary nerve, materializes fashionably on coffee tables, is rarely read all the way through, and is soon forgotten.

Now one may easily share Professor Bloom's impatience with many features of higher education in the United States. I, too, lament the incoherence in the curricula, the proliferation of idiotic courses, the quick capitulation to factional demands and requisitions, the decay of intellectual standards. For better or for worse, we inherit an American experience, as America inherits a Western experience; and solid learning must begin with the absorption of our own origins and traditions. If this sounds like an encomium to the old melting-pot, so be it. The bonds of cohesion in our society are sufficiently fragile, or so it seems to me, that we should not strain them by excessive worship at the shrines of ethnicity, bilingualism, global cultural base-touching, and the like. Let us take pride in our distinctive cultural inheritance as other countries take pride in their inheritance; and let us understand that no culture can hope to ingest other cultures all at once, certainly not before it ingests its own. In short, I believe in Western civilization.

I even – dare I say? – would go along with Professor Bloom in his objection to the current use of the word "elitism" as a term of abuse. I see no contradiction between democracy and elitism; indeed, I see no future for democracy without elites. Jefferson, whose democratic credentials need no defense, concisely stated the issue in a famous exchange with John Adams. "I agree with you," Jefferson wrote, "that there is a natural aristocracy among men. . . . The grounds of this are virtue and talents. . . . There is also an artificial aristocracy founded on wealth and birth, without either virtue or talents; for with these it would belong to the first class. The natural aristocracy I consider as the most precious gift of nature for the instruction, the trusts, and government of society." That form of government is best, Jefferson continued, that prevents the ascendancy of artificial aristocrats and provides for the ascendancy of natural aristocrats, the elite of virtue and talent.

But a belief in solid learning, rigorous standards, intellectual coherence, elitism is a different thing from a faith in absolutes. Oddly, with all his talk about absolutes, Professor Bloom never really says specifically what the anointed values are. Rather he contrives an indirect defense of absolutism by drawing an unscrupulous caricature of relativism. The relativist, Bloom says, begins by



"Absolutism, it seems to me, is finally the great enemy of the book, the word, and the life of the mind."

believing that truth is relative and concludes in nihilism. Relativism, he says, regards all truths as equal and denies that our truth, our way, our culture, are better than the next fellow's or the next country's. We lose all powers of discrimination, he says, and thus closes the American mind.

Bloom's argument is essentially that we must choose between absolutism on the one hand and anything goes on the other: *aut Caesar, aut nihil*. But his relativist is a straw man. Of course it is possible – I would say necessary – to hold the view that, while we have no proof that our truth, our way, our culture, are absolutely better than the next fellow's or the next country's, still we have no doubt that they are better *for us*, reared as we are – and that our relative values are worth living by and worth dying for.

That is what great Americans have always said. "Deep-seated preferences," as Justice Holmes put it, "cannot be argued about . . . and therefore, when differences are sufficiently far-reaching, we try to kill the other man rather than let him have his way. But it is perfectly consistent with admitting that, so far as appears, his grounds are just as good as ours." Once Justice Holmes and another great American jurist, Judge Learned Hand, had a long discussion of one of these questions on a train ride. Learned Hand gave as his view that "opinions are at best provisional hypotheses, incompletely tested. The more they are tested . . . the more assurance we may assume, but they are never absolutes. So we must be tolerant of opposite opinions." Holmes, in their discussion on the train, agreed in general, but felt that Learned Hand might be carrying his commitment to toleration too far. Hand brooded over their discussion and wrote Holmes a few days later. "You say," Hand wrote, "that I strike at the sacred right to kill the other fellow when he disagrees. The horrible possibility silenced me when you said it. Now, I say, 'Not at all, kill him for the love of Christ and in the name of God, but always remember that he may be the saint and you the devil.' "

These "deep-seated preferences" of which Holmes spoke – a better term, it seems to me than the cant word "values" that afflicts our discourse today – these deep-seated preferences are what Holmes called elsewhere his "can't helps" – "When I say a thing is true, I mean that I cannot help believing it. . . . But . . . I do not venture to assume that my inabilities in the way of thought are inabilities of the universe. I therefore define truth as the system of my limitations, and leave absolute truth for those that are better equipped." Holmes added: "Certitude is not the test of certainty. We have been cock-sure of many things that were not so."

Professor Bloom talks about the closing of the American mind, but the astonishing thing for all his cocksure certitude is how little he knows about America and its mind. It takes, I think, a measure of presumption to spend 400 pages pontificating about American thought and never once to mention the two greatest American thinkers, Emerson and William James. The discussion in *The Closing of the American Mind* simply lacks historical depth and texture. Still, one can see why Bloom took such care to avoid the greatest American thinkers: it is because he would have had to confront the fact that the American mind is by nature and tradition skeptical, irreverent, pluralistic, and relativistic.

Emerson, for example, could have had someone like Allan Bloom in mind when he wrote that "truth is our element of life, yet if a man fasten his attention on a single aspect of truth and apply himself to that alone for a long time, the truth becomes distorted and not itself but a falsehood. . . . How wearisome the grammarian, the phrenologist, the political or religious fanatic, or indeed any possessed mortal whose balance is lost by the exaggeration of a single topic. . . . Every thought is a prison also. I cannot see what you see, because I am caught up by a strong wind and blown so far in one direction that I am out of the hoop of your horizon."

And James would have been appalled, or, more likely, hilariously entertained, by the cult of the absolute. "There is," James wrote in "The Moral Philosopher and the Moral Life," no "abstract moral order in which the objective truth resides," no "self-proclaiming set of laws," no "abstract 'moral reason.' " "There can be no final truth in ethics any more than in physics until the last man has had his experience and said his say." We live, James felt, by provisional truths, by "can't helps," by obligations within a single thinker's consciousness, and these are necessary for us. But we should never confuse our personal truths with the absolute thoughts of what James called the "infinite thinker." Anyway, as James characteristically added, "Exactly what the thought of the infinite thinker may be is hidden from us even were we sure of his existence."

Absolutism is abstract, monistic, deductive, solemn, and it is intimately bound up with deference to authority. Relativism is concrete, pluralist, inductive, skeptical, and intimately bound up with deference to experience. Absolutism teaches by rote; relativism by experiment. "I respect faith," as that forgotten wit Wilson Mizner said, "but doubt is what gets you an education."

I would even hazard the proposition that relativism comports far more than absolutism with the deepest and darkest teachings of religion. For what we have learned from Augustine, from Calvin, from Jonathan Edwards, is surely the frailty of man, the estrangement of man from God, the distance between mortals and divinity, the arrogance

of those who suppose they are doing what the Lord would do if only He knew the facts in the case. That is why Reinhold Niebuhr acknowledged such affinity with William James – far more, I would warrant, than he would have found with Allan Bloom (Reinhold Niebuhr, like Emerson and James, is another invisible man so far as Bloom's explorations of the American mind are concerned).

When it came to worldly matters, on one level, Niebuhr was a skeptical relativist, not because he doubted the absoluteness of the absolute, but because he recognized that for finite man the infinite thinker was unacceptable, unfathomable, unattainable. Nothing was more dangerous in Niebuhr's view than for frail and erring mortals to overlook the inevitable "contradiction between divine and human purposes." "Religion," Niebuhr wrote, "is so frequently a source of confusion in political life, and so frequently dangerous to democracy, precisely because it introduces absolutes into the realm of relative values." He particularly detested what he called "the fanaticism of all good men, who do not know that they are not as good as they esteem themselves," and he warned against "the depth of evil to which individuals and communities may sink . . . when they try to play the role of God to history."

Niebuhr accepted, as James did, "the limits of all human striving, the fragmentariness of all human wisdom, the precariousness of all historic configurations of power, and the mixture of good and evil in all human virtue." As Robert Fitch has written, "It is Reinhold Niebuhr who has given pragmatism breadth and depth and height of vision, richness and subtlety and scope of texture, by placing it within the heroic perspective of Christian faith." Niebuhr's outlook is as far away from Bloom's naive absolutism as one can imagine. It represents, in my view, the real point of religious insight as well as the far more faithful expression of the American mind.

Language itself raises questions about absolutism. Words are all we have, but we recognize what Emerson called the "evanescence and lubricity" of all objects, including words. Madison, in the thirty-seventh article of *The Federalist*, observed that the use of words is to express ideas. Perspicuity therefore requires not only that the ideas should be distinctly formed, but that they should be expressed by words distinctly and exclusively appropriate to them. But no language is so copious as to supply words and phrases for every complex idea, or so correct as not to include many equivocally denoting different ideas. And Madison went on, "When the Almighty Himself condescends to address mankind in their own language, His meaning, luminous as it must be, is rendered doubtful by the cloudy medium through which it is communicated."

I would summon one more American, the greatest of them all, as a witness in the case for relativism against absolutes. In his great Second Inaugural, Lincoln noted that both sides in the Civil War "read the same Bible, and pray to the same God; and each invokes His aid against the other. . . . The prayers of both could not be answered; that of neither has been answered fully. The Almighty has His own purposes." Replying thereafter to a congratulatory letter about the speech from journalist and political leader Thurlow Weed, Lincoln said he doubted that such sentiments would be "immediately popular. Men are not flattered by being shown that there has been a difference of purpose between the Almighty and them. To deny it, however, is to deny that there is a God governing the world."

"The Almighty has His own purposes": this is the reverberant answer to those who tell us that we must live by absolutes. Relativism is the American way. As that most quintessential of American historians, George Bancroft, wrote in another connection, "The feud between the capitalist and the laborer, the house of Have and the house of Want, is as old as social union, and can never be entirely quieted; but he who will act with moderation, prefer fact to theory, and remember that every thing in this world is relative and not absolute, will see that the violence of the contest may be stilled."

I began with those fortresses of the free mind, the library and the university, and with the dependence of the life of reason on the word. The mystic prophets of the absolute cannot save us. We must save ourselves at whatever risk of heresy or blasphemy. We can find solace, I think, in the great representation of the human struggle against the absolute in the finest scene in the finest of American novels. I speak of the scene when Huckleberry Finn decides that the "plain hand of Providence," as he puts it, requires him to tell Miss Watson where her runaway slave, Jim, is to be found. Huck writes out his note of betrayal to Miss Watson, and suddenly feels good and virtuous, "all washed clean of sin for the first time I had ever felt so in my life, and I knowed I could pray now. . . . I . . . set there thinking – thinking how good it was all this had happened so, and how near I come to being lost and going to hell." Then Huck begins to think about Jim and the rush of the great river and the moonlight and the talking and the singing and the laughing and friendship; and "then I happened to look around and see that paper. . . . I took it up, and held it in my hand. I was a-trembling because I'd got to decide forever, betwixt two things, and I knowed it. I studied a minute, sort of holding my breath, and then says to myself: 'All right, then, I'll *go* to hell' – and tore it up."

That, if I may say so, is what America is all about. B





The soloist as conductor: During a ninety-minute rehearsal for the inaugural concert, Pinchas Zukerman (left) cued orchestra members with his eyes, his bow, and subtle nods of his head. "I'll give you a signal," he reassured them. "Don't worry; I won't leave you." Below, he and harpsichordist Elizabeth Scott went over some tricky passages together.

Playing with Pinchas Zukerman:

A Learning Experience for the Soul

By Anne Diffily

There had been some confusion about attire – had they or had they not been asked to wear black clothing to the rehearsal? – with the result that two-thirds of the string players in the Brown University Orchestra were formally clad; the rest were in jeans, tee-shirts, and sweaters. Viewed from the center of the hockey rink, they looked like a flock of starlings fluttering nervously among the music stands on the stage.

Many – most, probably – *were* nervous. It was Sunday afternoon, April 9, at 4:30 p.m., and the orchestra's violinists, violists, cellists, bass violists, and one harpsichord player were waiting to begin their first, and only, rehearsal of Antonio Vivaldi's well-known baroque classic, "The Four Seasons," with guest conductor and violin soloist Pinchas Zukerman. At 8 o'clock that night, they would play it again – for some 4,000 people attending



President Vartan Gregorian's inaugural concert, sponsored by the Associated Alumni.

The Vivaldi piece is long – actually it is four violin concerti played in sequence – and it has many passages guaranteed to test the mettle of experienced musicians. Few of Brown's orchestra members fit that description. Most are not even music majors; they are pre-meds and classicists and English concentrators, freshmen and graduate students. Brown Orchestra membership does not presume mastery of one's instrument. The young people on the Meehan stage were learners, not virtuosos. And they were in for one of the most intense learning experiences of their musical careers.

The intensity was courtesy of Zukerman. In every sense the Israeli-born musician is a virtuoso: a stunning soloist on both the violin and the viola and a respected conductor, most recently as music director of the St. Paul Chamber Orchestra (1980-87). His first music teacher was his father, who taught him to play the recorder, the clarinet, and the violin. At age eight he began violin studies at the Israel Conservatory and the Academy of Music in Tel Aviv; and at age fourteen he came to the U.S. to study with Ivan Galamian at the Juilliard School. He made his solo debut in New York's Town Hall at the age of fifteen.

In 1967, Zukerman won first prize in the Twenty-Fifth Leventritt International Competition. He began conducting in 1970 and since then has conducted many major orchestras, including the New York Philharmonic, the Boston Symphony Orchestra, the Los Angeles Philharmonic, the National Symphony, the Israel Philharmonic, and the symphony orchestras of San Francisco, Montreal, and Toronto. His list of recordings is voluminous, both with the St. Paul Chamber Orchestra and as a soloist and chamber ensemble member.

At age forty-one, Zukerman is one of the world's busiest musicians. After he left St. Paul in 1987, he plunged into a peripatetic schedule of performances, playing and conducting ninety concerts in a single year. Several months ago, a mutual friend asked him to appear with the Brown Orchestra in Vartan Gregorian's inaugural concert, and he found an empty slot in his schedule.

On the stage, the rustling of scores and scraping of music stands ceased in a momentary *frisson* of alertness. The star had arrived. Pinchas Zukerman, a handsome man with a mane of salt-and-pepper curls, and wearing a black St. Paul Chamber Orchestra sweatshirt, stepped onto Meehan's floor from a side entrance. He opened a brown nylon case, carefully removed a silk scarf covering his violin, and began tuning the instrument, chatting meanwhile in lightly-accented English with his teenage daughter, Arianna, who had spent the afternoon touring the Brown campus.

The student string players studiously avoided staring at Zukerman even as he drew graceful snippets of melody from his violin, the sweet tones swooping throughout the cavernous auditorium.







BOB THAYER (3)

A star-struck bystander asked, during a pause, how he felt about playing "The Four Seasons." Did he particularly like the piece?

"Do I like it? That's like asking, 'Do you like the house you've lived in for many years?'," Zukerman responded, his eyebrows arched in mock amazement. A last flourish with the bow, and he flexed his fingers: "There. Not quite so stiff." Violin and bow in hand, he walked to the stage, ascended the stairs, and approached a cellist to tune up.

The cellist was computer-science graduate student Randy Calistri, principal cellist with the Brown Orchestra and Zukerman's unobtrusive partner for many of the violin solos in the Vivaldi. His eyes were riveted on Zukerman's face as the two ran through a duet.

"I was quite nervous," Calistri recalled later. Having begun cello lessons in the fourth grade, he was by no means a musical novice; nevertheless, after Zukerman's, his part in "The Four Seasons" was the most extensive. "I had never played with a soloist of Zukerman's caliber, so I practiced a lot," he said. "I bought Zukerman's recording of the piece and played with that. The part isn't difficult except for two passages; one of them is particularly nasty – it really shouldn't have been written for the cello in the first place."

As the two musicians, professional and hobbyist, practiced quietly, another key player bent his head to his violin. Uli Widmaier '90, age twenty-seven, began playing the violin in his native Germany at age five and attended conservatory in Munich before enrolling at Brown. He has held the orchestra's concertmaster post since his freshman year, and his playing is fluent, confident, and advanced.

Still, Widmaier, too, was nervous. He would be playing several duets with Zukerman, his violin carrying on a musical dialogue with the maestro's. The part, he said, required extensive preparation. "I practiced by myself two to three hours every day, and in many rehearsals with the orchestra."

Because Meehan's acoustics were far from ideal, the stage had been miked by a professional sound company. With the string players arranged expectantly around him, Zukerman jabbed suddenly at a microphone stand in front of the first violins. "I'm sorry, but that's really got to go," he said tersely. "My bow is gonna go right in there. I've got to conduct." Technicians scrambled to move the stand back.

Finally, bow raised in place of a baton, Zukerman started the orchestra on the opening bars of the Vivaldi. Two false starts: the sound was weak and slightly off. "Up more, up more!" he shouted, snapping his fingers. Uli Widmaier's face below his light-brown bangs was pure concentration. The ensemble made it to Zukerman's first solo, and he took off, leaning into the violin. Puffs of resin rose from his see-sawing bow as it rode the strings; a strand of horsehair snapped and flew wildly until he had a chance to yank it free. The roles changed, minute by minute: conductor. Soloist. Conductor.

"You're all playing as if you're so scared," Zukerman told his charges, not unkindly. "Don't be scared!"

A few minutes later, when a few musicians were a half-beat tardy in launching into a section: "You'd better get ready [to play] sooner. You look like professional musicians, bringing your violins up [to your chins] at the last minute! Don't do that – you give me a heart attack!" At last, the students laughed.

And shortly thereafter, halting in mid-passage: "That's it? That's all the sound I'm gonna get? Come on. You *can* do it. I'll buy you a beer afterwards."

So it went, for an hour and a half of intense concentration and work. The orchestra sounded undeniably better when Zukerman wrapped up rehearsal at 6 p.m. Their playing was fuller, truer, more confident.

"He's a tough professional," Widmaier said of the guest conductor. "He was on a very tight schedule, but he went right to work and in five to ten minutes he had whipped us into shape." Both he and Calistri found they had quickly gotten over their butterflies. "You're nervous up to a point," said Widmaier, "and then it's time to work and you just do it."

"For the first ten to fifteen minutes of rehearsal," Calistri said, "I was quite nervous, as my first solo was coming up. But after I started playing it, everything went very smoothly. Zukerman is extremely easy to follow; he makes good eye contact and he's expressive. I thought he was quite friendly to us."

That night, everyone on stage was dressed in his or her best black, except for one violist whose deep-blue velvet dress provided a spot of rich color. Meehan Auditorium filled early, as seating was unreserved. Under the direction of Orchestra Conductor Christopher Blair and Brown Chorus Director William Ermey, the full student orchestra, the chorus, and four guest vocalists performed the first half of the ambitious program: Berlioz's "Overture, Roman Carnival," Mozart's "Coronation" Mass in C Major, and Brahms's "Academic Festival Overture," Op. 80.

After intermission, the string players and harpsichordist took the stage. Then Zukerman dashed up the stairs in his tuxedo to loud applause and hurrahs, and moments later, "The Four Seasons" commenced. The orchestra's playing was steady and attentive to cues. Zukerman's violin sang and soared, bewitching the audience throughout the sequence of concerti: *La Primavera*, *L'estate*, *L'autunno*, and *L'inverno*.

At the end, the applause roared on and on, torrents of it. Zukerman bowed, clapped for the other players, bowed some more; and the students beamed. The festive mood continued when President Gregorian went on stage, greeted Zukerman with a hug, brought Arianna Zukerman up to join them, and surprised the audience by awarding the violinist an honorary doctor of music degree.

Zukerman then stepped to the microphone, thanked Gregorian, and commented briefly on his craft. "As the Greeks said," he noted, "without music there is no soul, and without soul there is no society."

As the capstone to a weekend of celebration, it was perfect. But for the orchestra members, the concert was more than a well-done performance for a capacity audience. It was only one facet of a learning experience, the sort that comes along very rarely and will be savored for years to come.

"For me," said Randy Calistri, "playing in front of the audience was secondary. The most important thing was just playing with Zukerman. Because of him, our rehearsal was as exciting as the concert itself." B



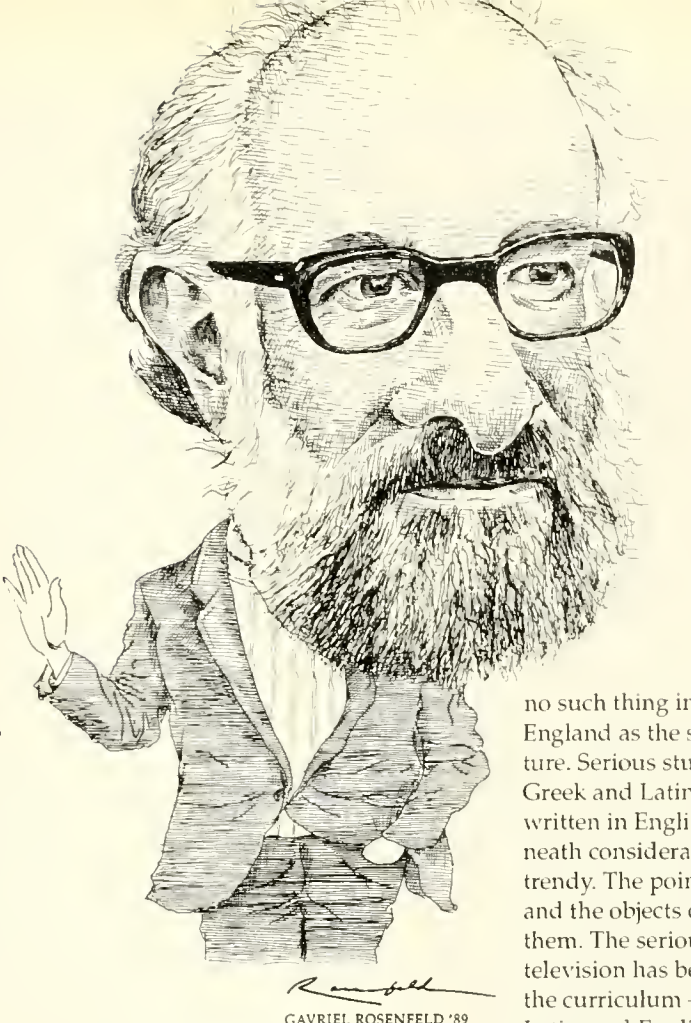
JOHN JORAY '41

President Gregorian bestowed a bear hug and an honorary doctorate on Zukerman after the concert, citing him as "a master musician who has enriched our lives." They were joined on stage by Zukerman's daughter, Arianna (left), Professor of Music David Joseph son, and Associate Dean of the Faculty Susanne Woods.

On Being Gurufied

Or, my quarter-hour in the limelight

By Robert Scholes



GAVRIEL ROSENFELD '89

As Shakespeare almost said, some men are born gurus, some achieve guruness, and some have guruness thrust upon them. I am one of the latter, and I am here to tell you that it is a gurusome experience. I got gurufied in a recent book called *Profscam*. I won't tell you the author's name because I don't want to give him the satisfaction, but his book, which we can think of as a profscam scam, is all about how professors are underworked, overpaid, and also, in their excessive spare time, are betraying Our Cultural Heritage to the barbarians. I figure mainly as one of the betrayers of OCH, making a cameo appearance in a chapter called "The Abolition of Man: The Humanities." I suppose I should be glad not to be starring in "Fraud" or "The Pseudo-Scientists," but I am no happier about my location than I am about being gurufied.

Andy Warhol is famous for having said that in the future everyone would get to be famous for fifteen minutes. Well, I guess this is my quarter-hour, but if my mom were alive, I think she would be disappointed in it. What I am famous for, in this book, is "the inspired guidance of guru Robert Scholes," which has caused "the nation's trendiest school," Brown University, to become still more trendy by allowing the serious study of film and even teaching students to make their own films, some of which are self-proclaimed trash. As Shakespeare almost said, he was trendy himself and the cause of trendiness in others. Dear me.

If I can be serious for a moment in a family periodical, I want to explain why I really don't take being gurufied seriously – and why I don't think Brown, and those who are concerned about Brown's welfare, should be too upset about these charges. The complaint is partly just a complaint about allowing students to do creative or expressive work. This is the same complaint, whether the medium is words, paint, musical notes, or any other expressive form. The defense against this complaint is simply that this is a good way to learn about how words, paint, and so on can be used for expressive purposes. We teach the productive sides of art at a school like Brown as a part of the whole study of such arts. Our conviction with respect to film, for instance, is that making films is an important way of learning how films are made – not the only way or the whole way, but an important part of a full approach to the study of such a medium.

The second charge has to do with whether film and other contemporary media should become a field of concentration for students in such a school. Here we need a bit of historical perspective. Two hundred years ago there was no such thing in our own colleges or in England as the study of English literature. Serious study concentrated on Greek and Latin literatures. What was written in English was considered beneath consideration, too easy, possibly trendy. The point is that times change and the objects of study change with them. The serious study of film and television has become a proper part of the curriculum – along with Greek, Latin, and English. And this is not the work of any guru. It is just history, chugging along.

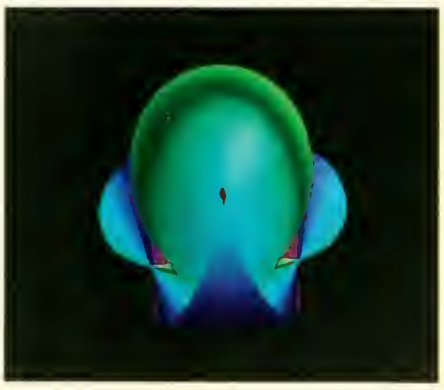
In the Center for Modern Culture and Media at Brown, which I am proud to say I helped to found, we study the history, literature, arts, and media of the past two centuries. No student studies film and nothing but film. We also emphasize recent critical and cultural theory. And we encourage some work in a contemporary medium. Such study is not really an attempt to betray Our Cultural Heritage. It is an attempt to keep it alive, to connect the present with the past, and to understand where we are and how we should function. All of us connected with Brown should be proud of this. And, above all, we should not let journalists – who have far less real knowledge of OCH and concern for it than even gurus like your humble servant – scare us away from keeping our culture alive and helping our future artists, thinkers, and citizens understand what a living culture actually is. B

Robert Scholes is professor of English and comparative literature and Andrew W. Mellon Professor of the Humanities.

COLLABORATIONS IN FOUR DIMENSIONS

By Thomas Banchoff

Thomas Banchoff is professor of mathematics at Brown. A version of this article appeared in Brown's Faculty Bulletin.



In Tom Banchoff's brave, new, collaborative world of three- and four-dimensional computer graphics, geometry comes alive in vivid colors and captivating forms. The balloon-like image above is described by Banchoff this way: "Circles perpendicular to lines tangent to a curve form a 'swallowtail singularity' near the lowest point of a fourth-degree polynomial curve." Wave fronts emanating from an ellipse (opposite) form a pattern in three-dimensional space.

Computer graphics produced and photographed by Thomas Banchoff and Nicholas Thompson '90 on a PRIME PXCL5500 workstation.

Over the years my obsession with the fourth dimension has become known around the campus, so that whenever I leave the faculty mail room, if I wait around outside the door I can hear the workers intoning the musical theme from "The Twilight Zone." Fortunately this somewhat mysterious geometric subject has also led to a series of collaborations with different faculty members, providing some of my most prized stories when I reflect on my twenty-two years at Brown, most of them under the "New Curriculum."

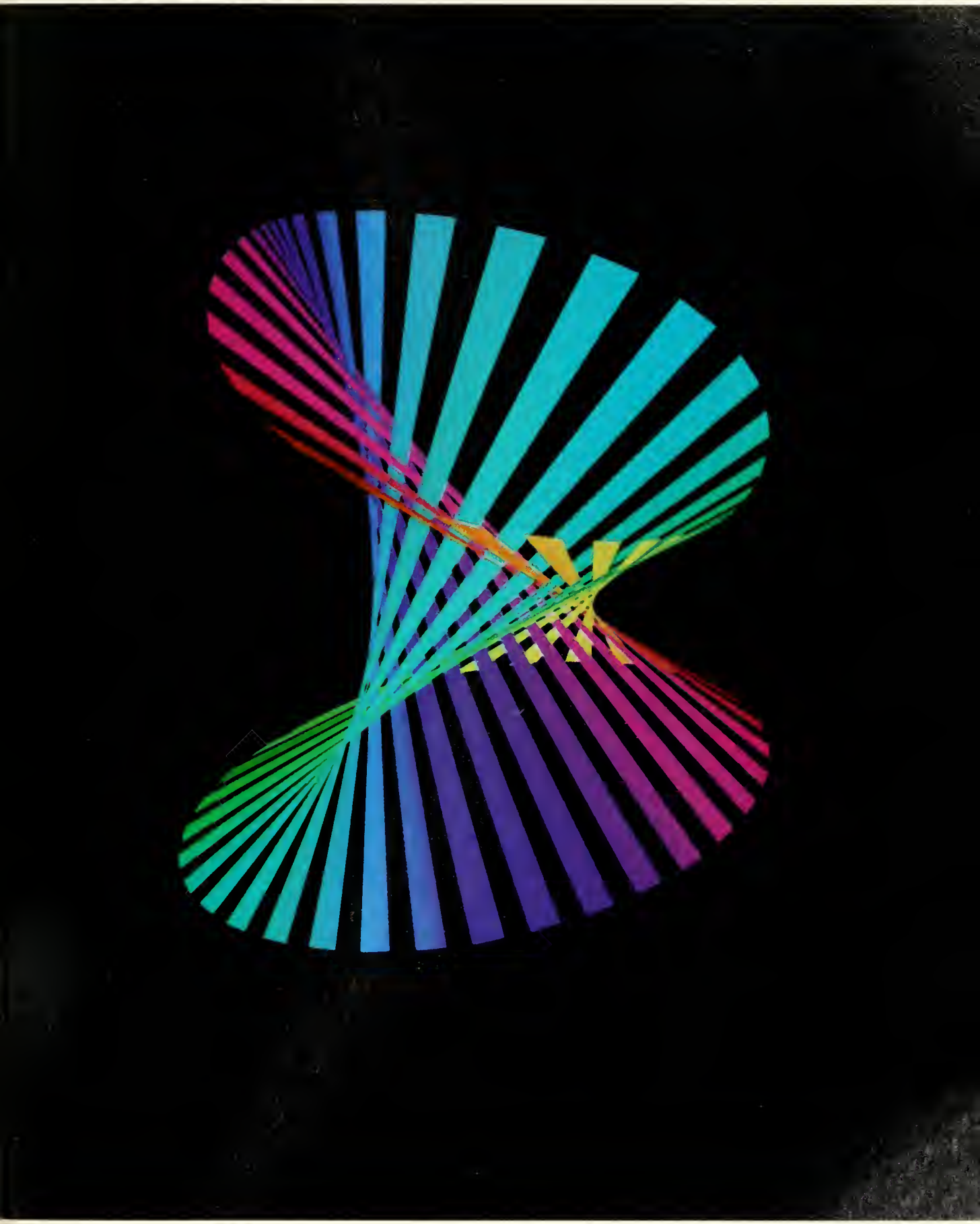
Geometric collaboration extends back to my first year here, to the time when the studio artists inhabited a long structure behind math's Howell House. One day a sculpture professor, Richard Fishman, came for some geometric advice. I had already been identified by the secretary as the one to call when an offbeat question came in, so I visited the studio to see Richard's project. It was a large wooden mold of a segment of a sphere into which he was going to pour a styrofoam mixture. What was the precise volume?

I helped figure it out, using some of the second-semester calculus I was teaching at that moment, and I even ended up putting the question, and a reference to its sources, on my final exam. What I didn't tell my students is that Richard had neglected to mention a wooden brace that took up just enough space inside the mold that when the actual chemical reaction took place, the burbling styrofoam burst right through the top of the mold.

Later collaboration with Richard was more peaceful. He, biology professor Peter Stewart, and I taught a Modes of Thought course on "Growth and Form in Mathematics, Biology, and Art."

During my second semester at Brown, I sat in on philosophy professor John Ladd's graduate seminar on justice, just to have something to do other than mathematics. I ended up reading about the (rather fatuous) attempts of Thomas Hobbes to settle all the unsolved problems of classical geometry, by presenting geometric interpretations of welfare economics theorems about game theory. It was my first occasion to learn either of those subjects, and I gave several guest lectures in John's undergraduate classes in subsequent years.

An even more unlikely appearance of geometry was in the religious studies course I audited on "The History of the Church in Spain and Italy in the Twelfth and Thirteenth Centuries," given by a visiting Jesuit who was a friend of a friend. Surely I would not find any geometry showing up there? But it did, primarily in a book I located in the Rockefeller Library called *De Nova Geometria*, by Raymond Lull, a Catalonian polymath who tried to solve all the problems Hobbes would attack some centuries later and developed some interesting numerological relationships dealing with unfolded cubes. You never know when a piece of information like that will come in handy.



By this time, the most important collaboration of my career had begun, in one of the most unlikely spots: the Division of Applied Mathematics. It began in the late 1960s at the round table of the old Faculty Club, where I used to go to eat lunch and hear the regulars tell their stories. On one special day, Professor Jim Sakoda of sociology was sitting there making origami pterodactyls, and I was doodling hypercubes on my napkin. When I asked him about his figures, he gave a great rundown on the principles of paper-folding. Then he asked me what I was doing. I explained that I had spent most of my academic effort in trying to visualize phenomena in the fourth dimension. "You have to meet Andy van Dam and his student, Charles Strauss," Jim said, "because they have something you have always wanted, a three-dimensional blackboard."



In 1976, Banchoff (left) and artist Salvador Dali met in New York, where they discussed stereoscopic oil painting and metaphysics.

I couldn't have met Charles at a better time. He had just finished his thesis in computer graphics for interactive design, and was beginning his assistant professorship in applied mathematics. He had what was at that time a most marvelous computer graphics machine. You could put in the blueprints for a building or a machine part and it would show you not just the traditional front, top, and side view, but any view at all. You could put a sequence of views together to make an animated cartoon tour of the as-yet-unconstructed building. Such a thing is less impressive in the present Nintendo era, when it is easy to spend hours making elaborate images move on a computer screen in response to the turn of a dial or twist of a joystick, but twenty years ago it seemed nothing less than science fiction.

I had labored for years making static sketches and models out of sticks and cardboard, just to get one image of a four-dimensional object projected down into our space. Now here was a machine that could take the plans of a four dimensional cube and display any view of it that we could possibly want. Charles had great techniques and he needed new problems; I had great problems and needed new techniques. It was a perfect match. We spent hours and days and years exploring new space together.

Over the next dozen years we accumulated a wealth of stories. Ranking at the top of the list is the time Salvador Dali invited us to visit him in New York City in 1976. He had seen an article about our work in the *Washington Post*, with an inset of his painting, "Corpus Hypercubus," and he wanted to pick our brains about new imaging techniques to go with his stereoscopic oil painting project. I took the occasion to ask about "Corpus Hypercubus," which I was already using in my lectures as an example of geometric symbols in art.

"Metaphysics," Dali answered, and he went on to say that he had been inspired by his countryman, Raymond Lull. The fact that I knew who Raymond Lull was formed a bond, and for the next few years, Dali would invite us down every spring when he visited New York. When I told this anecdote later, computer science professor Andy van Dam told me that every computer scientist knows about Raymond Lull because his combinatorial investigations are considered the forerunners of Babbage's calculating engines seven centuries later. Everything seems to connect.

The films Charles and I made continue to appear in a variety of places. Dance instructor Julie Strandberg used *The Hypercube* in her beautiful dance program, *Dimensions*. We worked with Professor George Bass to provide graphic sequences for two Rites and Reason theater productions. The most noteworthy showing of our films was an invited lecture at the International Congress of Mathematicians in Helsinki in 1978, the first ever given on computer-generated films and geometric research.

Another high point was the Symposium on Visualizing Higher Dimensions held at Brown in 1984, commemorating the centenary of my favorite book, *Flatland* by Edwin Abbott Abbott, a tale about a two-dimensional world. At that time, Professor Joan Richards, who specializes in the history of science, spoke about Victorian history in a humanities symposium that included talks on Abbott's Shakespearean scholarship and nineteenth-century religious novels. Bob MacPherson from my own department gave a beautiful geometric talk, and John Tukey of the Board of Fellows, together with his cousin Paul from Bell Laboratories, presented a splendid exposition of dimensions in exploratory data analysis. There was a very successful art exhibit of the Hypergraphics Group, and a film afternoon for a more-than-capacity audience. There was even a four-dimensional formation at the halftime show at the football game (with quadruple-entendres).

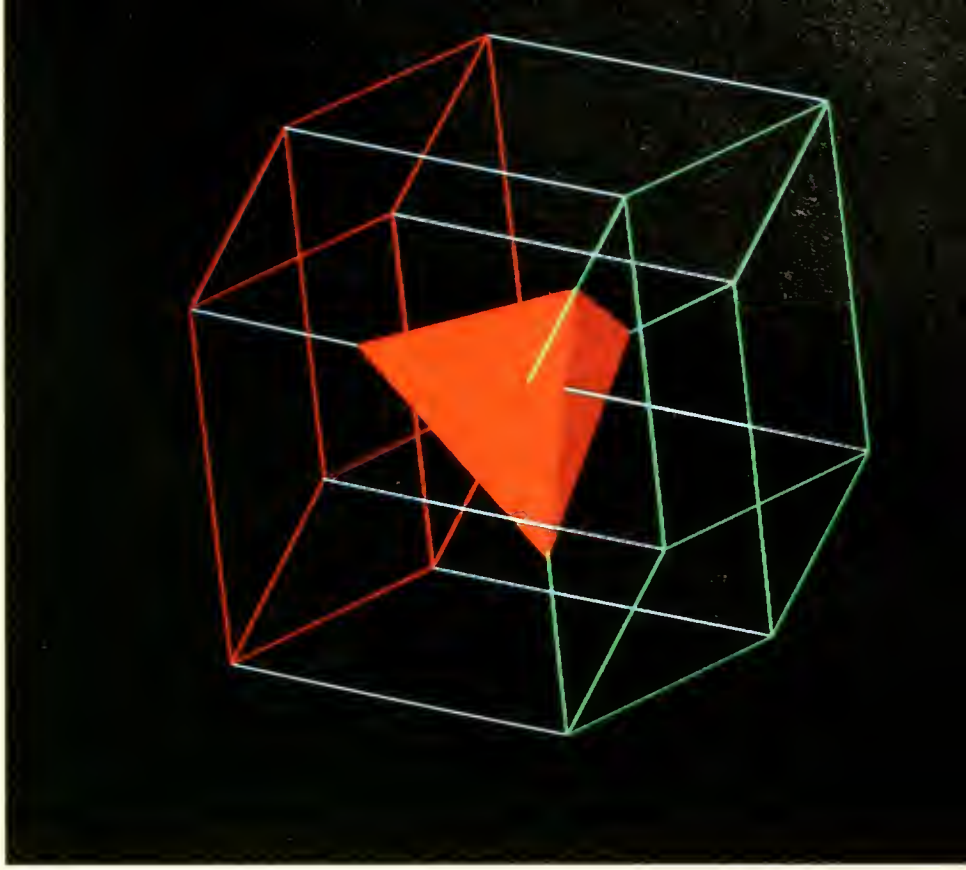
A few years ago, Charles Strauss began spending all his time in financial programming, and I began collaborating with students, many of whom have years of computer experience before they ever come to Brown. The interaction between mathematics and computer graphics at the undergraduate level has been a great success. My research has changed, and so has the way I present mathematics in nearly every course I teach.

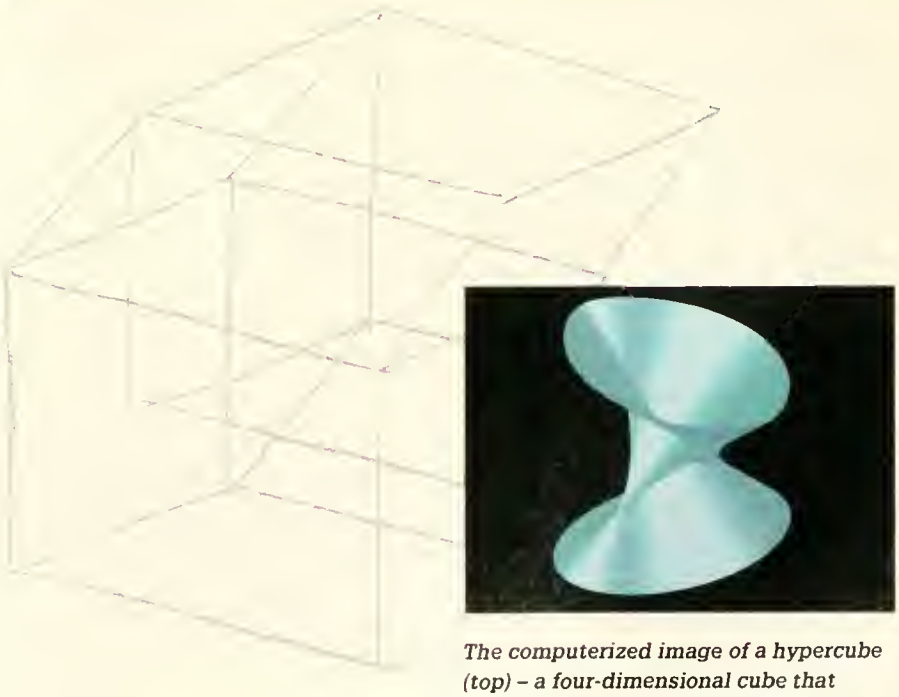
Every year or so I enjoy working with yet another group of students in a course specifically devoted to the fourth dimension. I share the insights we have gathered over a dozen such courses, all different. The students bring new ideas to the subject, and I always learn more than I expected. One of them yesterday gave a report on the geometry of origami!

Another collaboration with applied mathematics began when Visiting Associate Professor Hüseyin Koçak brought me a set of four-dimensional data from his physics project with Professor Fred Bisshopp (with whom I had co-taught my first fourth dimension course in the first year of the Modes of Thought program). Our visualization setup was perfect for the task, and our film, *The Hypersphere*, made with computer science graduate students David Laidlaw and David Margolis, still has a wide audience, among artists as well as mathematicians and scientists.

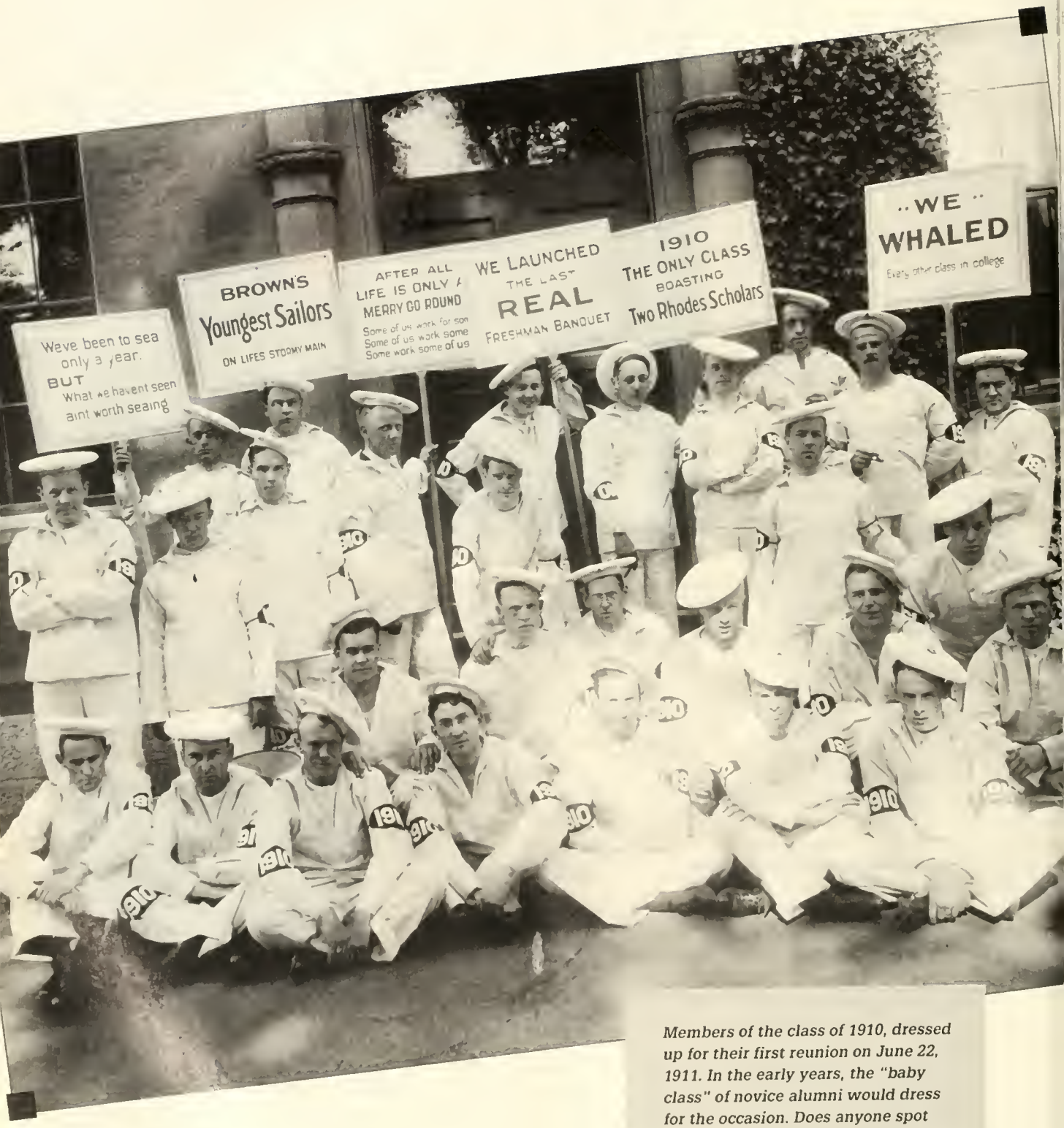
The most recent spin-off has been the collaboration with Professor of Music Gerald (Shep) Shapiro on the three-minute music and computer graphics videotape, *Fronts and Centers*, commissioned for the dedication of the Center for Information Technology building in October. All the graphics programming on that project was done by an undergraduate, Nick Thompson '90, who started working with me right after he took the fourth dimension course his freshman year. Brown is a place where such things happen.

Unfortunately, I don't go to the Faculty Club much these days except for meetings. I miss it, especially the round table. I wonder if some new young prof would think of me the way I thought of my older colleagues two decades ago. What new collaborations would be born there? I would have some good stories to tell, for example about the time I first learned about this three-dimensional blackboard. . . . B





The computerized image of a hypercube (top) – a four-dimensional cube that intrigued Dali – is a far cry from Banchoff's doodle on a Faculty Club napkin (above left). The inset photo, above, is of another wave front emanating from an ellipse in three-dimensional space.



Members of the class of 1910, dressed up for their first reunion on June 22, 1911. In the early years, the "baby class" of novice alumni would dress for the occasion. Does anyone spot a relative?

The **Classes**

By James Reinbold

09

Mattie L. Beattie, surviving class member and, for many years, secretary, is not the only Pembroker who is a resident of the John Clarke Health Care Center in Middletown, R.I. **Eunice E. Sharp** '26 writes that she and **Alice Desmond Schmieder** '23 live there also. Mattie's birthday was noted in the March issue.

23

Alice Desmond Schmieder (see **Mattie L. Beattie** '09).

26

Elmer R. Smith, Brown professor emeritus of education, has written a book, *All About South County*, which was serialized in the *Narragansett Times* and the *North Kingstown Standard Times*, two newspapers in the South County, R.I., region. Elmer lives in Wakefield, R.I.

Eunice E. Sharp (see **Mattie L. Beattie** '09).

33

Associates of the Pembroke Center for Teaching and Research on Women this year include **Ruth Wade Cerjanec**, **Katherine M. Hazard**, and **Ruth E. Sittler**.

Marian Rosen Tenenbaum has suffered two serious losses in the past year: the death in September of her longtime friend, **Herman Feinstein** '16, and the recent death of her sister, Edna. Marian lives at 2 Jackson Walkway #1210, Providence 02903. – *Ruth Wade Cerjanec*

43

Gordon (Bud) Swaffield, Wolfeboro, N.H., sent a clip from the Northfield Mount Hermon School news bulletin about classmate **John Truelsen**, who graduated from Mount Hermon in 1939. The note reads, in part, "(John) has lived in the Los Angeles suburb of La Habre for twenty years. He has a wife of forty years, two children, and two grandchildren. He would like to warn the class that golf carts are lethal. A collision two years ago has both him and his wife still limping."

44

Dr. **Norman N. Nutman**, Oradell, N.J., announces the birth of a granddaughter, Sarah Karron Nutman, on Dec. 9. The parents are Dr. **Thomas B. Nutman** '74 and Dr. Ruth Karron of Takoma Park, Md. Tom is a senior staff member in infectious diseases at the National Institutes of Health in Bethesda, Md.

48

Robert Elsner (see **Shirley Whipple Hinds** '49).

49

Shirley Whipple Hinds and her husband, **Ralph** '51, announce the birth of a granddaughter, Julia Marion, on Jan. 7 to their youngest daughter, Pamela Marion, and her husband, Thomas George Heinride. Julia is named after her great-grandmother, **Marion Raybold Whipple** '20. "Now we have three grandsons and two granddaughters," Shirley writes. "In May, the total count will be six. Ralph and I attended a reception for Brown students and prospects at the Wauwatosa, Wis., home of **Susan Kahn Bromberg** '68 and **Neil B. Bromberg** '67 on Jan. 8. I brought along my raffle tickets. Where else could I sell a chance on a Brown University seal quilt, for heaven's sake, in Wisconsin? Susan, **Tamara Hauck** '76, who lives up the street from us and who has joined the Oconomowoc branch of AAUW, **Beverly Powell** '78, **Robert Elsner** '48, a fraternity brother of Ralph's, and **Alex Lippitt** bought chances. With my purchase, I sold the whole book. Now, if only one of us loyal Midwesterners wins." Shirley and Ralph live in Oconomowoc.

50

The 39th reunion reception will be somewhat more exciting this year since there will be a discussion of the 40th reunion plans. The get together will take place at the Faculty Club, as usual, in the beautiful Green Room on the first floor, beginning at 5:30 p.m. on Friday evening, May 26. If you have not attended one of these off-year reunions, please try to make this one. Ours is the only class that has such reunion events on a regular basis, without charge to its membership and friends. Come on along. – *I. Jack Schreiber*

51

Ralph Hinds (see **Shirley Whipple Hinds** '49).

Richard and **Helene Rice Rubin** (see **Laurie P. Rubin** '83).

52

Barbara Olins Alpert, Providence, is teaching a course in Paleolithic Art at the Rhode Island School of Design. She recently had an article on the subject accepted for publication in *l'Anthropologie*, a journal published in affiliation with the Musée de l'Homme. Her most recent one-person show of paintings, last fall at the Isis Gallery in Manhasset, N.Y., was reviewed in *The New York Times*.

54

Devra Miller Breslow has left UCLA, where she developed the Art That Heals program seven years ago. She hopes to continue arts programming for hospital patients in another setting. Products from the Confronting Cancer Through Art national exhibition are still available by writing to her at 10926 Verano Rd., Los Angeles, Calif. 90077. Devra will speak about this work at her 35th reunion. Her husband, Dr. Lester Breslow, received an honorary doctor of science degree at his alma mater, University of Minnesota, in 1988. Members of the Miller/Breslow families met Brown's new president, Vartan Gregorian, at the Dana Foundation Awards ceremony, where Dr. Breslow received a $50,000 Dana Foundation Award for Health.

Laurance F. Good has joined the firm of Mockenhaupt, Mockenhaupt, Cowden & Parks, employee benefit consultants and actuaries in Pittsburgh, as a consultant.

55

James N. Corbridge, Jr., has been named chancellor of the University of Colorado at Boulder. He had served as chancellor since June 1986, when he was named to a three-year appointment to be followed by a national search. James held several administrative positions at the Boulder campus prior to being named chancellor, including acting vice chancellor for academic affairs, interim vice chancellor for academic services, and vice president for student and minority affairs. A graduate of Yale Law School in 1963, he has

Robert Sorlien '55 Ph.D.

The rewards of "geriatric athletics"



In 1928, when he was twelve, **Robert Sorlien** long-jumped 12 feet. These days, he leaps 14 feet or better and is the current American triple-jump champion in age class 70-74. At the 1989 National Masters Indoor Track and Field Championships at Ohio State University from March 31 to April 2, he won the triple jump and the long jump.

Sorlien ran high school track and was a member of the Harvard track team, but for the next thirty-five years there were other demands – World War II, continuing his education, a teaching career, helping raise a family. Sorlien is a retired English professor at the University of Rhode Island.

In 1975, at the urging of a friend, Sorlien, whose nickname is "Sparks," entered an indoor Masters meet in New Jersey. The rest, as they say, can be found in the record books.

In an article in *American Fitness* magazine, Sorlien said he attributed his success to experience and determination, but also to constant training (two to three hours, four or five days a week). By practicing barefooted on Rhode Island and Bermuda beaches, for example, he won a silver medal at a national Masters meet in the triple jump in 1978, just three years after he began competing. In 1988, *National Masters News* ranked him first among male 70-74 triple jumpers for the season just completed. "The triple is now my favorite event," he said. "It's the closest you can come to flying without wings."

Sorlien serves as an official at local high school and collegiate meets and was recently inducted into the University of Rhode Island Athletic Hall of Fame.

"I owe a great deal to the Masters movement," he said. "Competing is fun and I now have friends all over the world. Though I'm fond of calling this hobby 'geriatric athletics,' it has helped me stay young and healthy and it has given me a positive outlook toward the process of aging."

been a faculty member in the UC-Boulder Law School since 1965.

56

Sheldon Siegel, president and general manager of WLAT-TV in Bethlehem, Pa., was among nine 1989 inductees into the Pennsylvania Wrestling Hall of Fame in March. Inducted as a contributor, Sheldon was recognized for setting up a network to televise high school and collegiate (principally Lehigh University) wrestling statewide. Chiefly because of his pioneering efforts, the PIAA championships have been televised for the past nine years and the EIWA championships for six years. He lives in Allentown, Pa.

57

Robert A. Corrigan, president of San Francisco State University, was elected chairman of the board of the Association of Urban Universities on March 16.

59

David G. Hoiles notes that his daughter, **Victoria**, will graduate with a degree in psychology in May. David, Jr., is a sophomore at the University of San Diego, and Katherine is a sophomore at Whittier High School. David and his wife, Aileen, are looking forward to the reunion in May. They live in Whittier, Calif.

Lois Rabbitt Lutz, Pleasanton, Calif., continues to teach fourth and fifth grades in the Livermore School District. Her husband, Harry, is still with the Lawrence Livermore Laboratory. Their son, Andrew, and their daughter, Alyssa, both recently married. Alyssa is pursuing a doctorate at UCLA.

61

Jeanne Bourgault Riley, Wakefield, R.I., reports that her daughter, **Caitlin**, is a member of the class of 1992. Jeanne is on leave from the North Kingstown School Department and is pursuing graduate studies in French at the University of Rhode Island, where she has an assistantship in the foreign language department. Last summer, she participated in an NEH Institute for Secondary School Teachers of French at Brown.

62

Nancy Otto Low's Chevy Chase, Md., marketing and communications firm, Nancy Low & Associates, Inc., recently was named the 1989 Small Service Business of the Year of Montgomery County. The award recognizes the company's work with the public and private sectors to market professional services and its commitment to social and health-care issues. Nancy, who serves as president, founded the company in 1979 and has since managed a variety of private and public sector efforts to get critical service and educational messages to the public. She lives in Bethesda, Md.

Philip J. Schwarz, associate professor of history at Virginia Commonwealth University in Richmond, Va., is the author of *Twice Condemned: Slaves and the Criminal Laws of Virginia, 1705-1865*, published by Louisiana State University Press.

63

Phyllis Marsteller, Metuchen, N.J., "walked the Milford Track (New Zealand) in January."

Bill Twaddell served in the Peace Corps in Brazil after graduating and since then has been with the Foreign Service and the State Department. After serving in Saudi Arabia and Venezuela, he was made a special assistant to Secretary of State Cyrus Vance. Following that, he was deputy chief of mission in Guinea, Bissau, Mozambique, and Mali. In September 1988, President Reagan appointed him ambassador to Mauritania. His address is Department of State, Nouakchott, Washington, D.C. 20502.

64

Wilson S. Goodwin, formerly director of human resources, has been named vice president, human resources, of Bayer USA Inc. He joined Bayer in 1988 after ten years at General Electric, where he was manager of employee relations with the international construction and engineering group in Westport, Conn., and the lighting business group in Cleveland. Prior to that, Bill held a number of personnel-related management positions with Fiat, Xerox, General Foods, Celanese, and J.C. Penney. His international experience includes assignments in Italy, Mexico, and

Canada. Bill, his wife, and their two sons will spend the summer in Cologne, West Germany, while Bill works on executive development and succession for Bayer AG. They live in Sewickley, Pa.

66

Leah W. Sprague has been nominated by Massachusetts Governor Michael S. Dukakis to the position of associate justice of the district court. She is among the first group of nominations to fill the fifteen new district court positions recently authorized by the legislature. The nomination is subject to the approval of the executive council. Leah has served for five years as assistant commissioner and general counsel to the department of public welfare. Prior to that, she had a private law practice and served as an assistant attorney general. She has been an organizer and presenter at numerous institutes and conferences as a member of the American Association of Public Welfare Attorneys and has served as a faculty member for Massachusetts Continuing Legal Education courses. Leah and her husband, Morrison M. Bump, an attorney, have two children. They live in Dover, Mass.

67

Neil B. Bromberg (see **Shirley Whipple Hinds** '49).

68

Susan Kahn Bromberg (see **Shirley Whipple Hinds** '49).

George C. Hyde, Jr., vice president and general manager of Susquehanna Broadcasting's WQBA-AM/FM radio in Miami, has been elected to a three-year term on the Arbitron Radio Advisory Council. The council, which consists of fourteen elected radio broadcasters and two appointed research representatives, was founded to provide a forum for a continued exchange of information and opinions between radio station clients and the Arbitron Ratings Company. George represents the Spanish format for all radio markets. A twenty-three-year radio industry veteran, he has held a variety of corporate staff and station positions with Susquehanna Broadcasting, including vice president, group marketing development, general manager, syndication division, and general manager of WRRM-FM radio in Cincinnati. He serves as vice chairman of the National Association of Broadcasters (NAB) Radio Board and is a member of the NAB executive committee. As president-elect of the Florida Association of Broadcasters (FAB), he served as chairman of the FAB ad tax committee. George, his wife, Kathleen, and their son live in suburban Miami.

Jonathan T. McPhee, Harvard, Ill., writes: "It took me a while to finish college after an enforced leave from Brown in the winter of 1965. I enlisted in the Army, nominally to avoid the draft, but ended up fixing helicopters in Vietnam anyway. I finished undergraduate work at Lake Forest College, which had much of the same collegial spirit I enjoyed at Brown but was a lot cheaper and closer to home. I graduated from Boston University School of Law in 1973 and have indulged my desire to wear a legal white hat in the two jobs I've had since then, with the Illinois Attorney General's consumer-fraud office and, for the last ten years, in one of the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency's regional offices. I've done some freelance writing, on sailing and computer topics, and have tried my hand at fiction. I was divorced early this year and have married a wonderful woman from a quiet part of Wisconsin. We look forward to more children (she has two, I have one) and a plain, happy life."

Jean E. Turnquist is a visiting professor in the department of anatomy and embryology at The Hebrew University-Hadassah Medical School in Jerusalem, Israel, this year. Her husband, Frank, is working in the herbarium, learning the flora of the Middle East, and their three children are "coping with elementary school in their third language (but only second alphabet). So it is proving to be a very interesting year for the whole family." Jean is on sabbatical from her position as associate professor of anatomy at the University of Puerto Rico Medical School, San Juan, where she has a joint appointment with the Caribbean Primate Research Center.

69

Richard Jude Ciccolella, New York City, performed in the world premier of Barbara Damasher's *Whereabouts Unknown* at Actor's Theatre of Louisville and played the coach in *That Championship Season* at the Caldwell Theatre in Boca Raton, Fla. In March, he appeared on an episode of the television show, "Kate & Allie."

Dr. **Robin Winkler Doroshow** is a pediatric cardiologist at Harbor-UCLA Medical Center and an associate professor of pediatrics at UCLA School of Medicine. Her husband, Jim, is chief of medical oncology at City of Hope Medical Center. Robin writes that they moved to Arcadia, Calif., and are having a good time discovering the Pasadena area. "Classmates are more than welcome to come and visit. Our 6-year-old, Deborah, makes a great Disneyland tour guide."

Nick Nicholson is building a forty-foot sailboat in Newport, R.I., where he is an editor for *Practical Sailor*, a semi-monthly "consumer report for sailors."

Paul W. Oosterhuis, McLean, Va., is a partner in the Washington, D.C., office of Skadden, Arps, Slate, Meagher & Flom. He is still practicing tax law, mostly international tax problems, he writes.

70

Walter Newcomb, Fairport, N.Y., will be transferred for two years to Caracas, Venezuela, in July by Eastman Kodak Company. Friends can write to Walter c/o Eastman Kodak Company, 343 State St. NJ160, Rochester, N.Y. 14650.

Bill Traub '59

Piloting the friendly skies

As the nation's airlines move into their second decade of deregulation, some observers fear that a shortage of pilots could boost labor costs and limit growth. Last year, however, the airlines hired 10,579 pilots.

"What pilot shortage? We don't have a pilot shortage," said **Bill Traub**, vice president for flight standards and training at United Airlines' Flight Center at Stapleton Airport, in a recent article in *The Denver Post*. Traub added that United's board of review has 7,000 to 10,000 pilot applications on file, and receives an average of nearly 700 applications from qualified pilots each month. While admitting that the profile of the applicant has changed – only 25 percent now have military experience; the figure was once 85 to 90 percent – Traub denied that the pool is drying up.

Skeptics counter that most applicants do not meet preferred standards. They are also concerned by the "graying" of America's pilots. With the federal government's mandate that pilots retire at 60, United faces 200 retirements this year, but the figure is expected to rise to 300 per year within five years.

Nevertheless, United has ordered thirty-eight new planes in 1989 and plans to hire between 950 and 1,200 new pilots, compared with only 244 in 1988. Traub is not worried. He says there is an adequate supply of pilots to fly the increasingly crowded skies.

71

Martha Clark Briley is head of Prudential Power Funding Associates, the new investment subsidiary of Prudential Insurance Company of America, the largest U.S. insurance company. Formed in January, Power Funding inherited $5.7 billion of investments from two larger subsidiaries, and Prudential is giving the group an additional $1 billion to invest this year, half of which will go to electric utilities and the other half to higher-risk independent companies, such as cogenerators and alternative-energy producers. Martha, Prudential's highest-ranking woman executive, had been the company's treasurer

Kathryn S. Fuller '68

Talking for the animals



Last February, **Kathryn S. Fuller** was named president of the World Wildlife Fund and the Conservation Foundation in Washington, D.C. For Fuller, it was a dream come true. "I feel enormously fortunate to find myself in a job that, when I was eighteen, I only dreamed existed," she said in an interview in *The Times-Record* of Brunswick, Maine, where she spent summers as a teenager. Long walks with her grandfather, she said, kindled her interest in conservation.

In 1973, she studied wildebeest behavior in Tanzania and then enrolled in the University of Texas School of Law, intending to specialize in environmental and wildlife law. In 1977, she joined the U.S. Justice Department as an attorney. She helped create the department's Wildlife and Marine Resources Section and later became its chief. Fuller became general counsel to the World Wildlife Fund in 1982 and executive vice president in 1987. Today she is the first woman to serve as president of a major international environmental organization.

World Wildlife Fund, with 600,000 members and a budget of $35 million, is the largest private conservation group working worldwide to protect endangered species and their habitats.

Illegal trade of animals and produce is widespread, particularly in developing tropical countries, Fuller said. "The number of elephants in the world has decreased by half in the last ten years because of poaching," she said. Poachers kill crocodiles and snakes for their leather, elephants for their ivory, sea turtles for their shells, and wild cats for their fur.

for six years. She lives in Newtown, Pa.

Marvin Homonoff has been appointed probate judge for the town of Barrington, R.I., and has relocated his law office to Providence. Marvin lives with his wife, Linda, and their children, Matthew, 11, and Heather, 8, at 7 Old Chimney Rd., Barrington 02806.

John Theofanis has been awarded a university fellowship by the University of Texas and will begin studying in the fall for an A.M. in writing for film and electronic media. His daughter, Rosa, is 13. John would like to hear from friends. His address is 1309-C Norwalk, Austin, Texas 78703.

72

Richard V. Campagna and his wife, Odalys, have merged their legal practice with the firm of Lachenbach & Siegel of Scarsdale, N.Y. The firm devotes its practice exclusively to intellectual and industrial property matters. Richard will head up the firm's international department. The Campagnas live in Brooklyn Heights and Potter Hollow, N.Y., and invite friends to contact them at P.O. Box 7050, Grand Central Station, New York, N.Y. 10163. Their son, Robert, is studying at Packer Collegiate Institute.

Dr. **Douglas Price** and Ann Georgette Martino were recently married in Tampa, Fla. Doug is a former Brown record holder in the discus and shot put, a 1976 Brown Athletic Hall of Fame inductee, and a six-time All-American in track and field. He is a chiropractic doctor with offices in Tampa, and his wife is a personal injury attorney. "I specialize in traumatic musculo-skeletal injuries with an emphasis on restoration of spinal biomechanics and therapeutic rehabilitation using both isokinetic and isotonic modalities," Doug writes. "I also keep my hand in shot putting with coaching duties at a local high school. I have coached SEC champions, ACC champions, as well as junior college national champions, and it's always a great feeling to help struggling athletes with the highly technical aspects of the throwing events."

73

Betsy West, senior producer for "Nightline," has been named senior broadcast producer for ABC's new, still-untitled news show, to be anchored by Sam Donaldson and Diane Sawyer. A fourteen-year ABC News veteran, she joined Ted Koppel's "Nightline" in 1982. Betsy lives in New York City and is a member of the board of editors of the *Brown Alumni Monthly*.

74

Louis G. Lombardi, associate professor and chairman of the department of philosophy at Lake Forest College in Illinois, is the author of *Moral Analysis: Foundations, Guides and Applications* (State University of New York Press, 1988). In the book, he develops a framework for people to approach serious ethical and philosophical problems, think about them intelligently, weigh the competing arguments, and arrive at a course of action, according to a press release. The book is an outgrowth of Louis's research over the past several years on subjects such as medical, business, and environmental ethics, abortion, and the relationship between freedom and morality. The book is intended as a text for introductory college ethics courses, and for anyone who seeks basic guidance in thinking about serious moral problems. Louis received his Ph.D. from the University of Illinois and has taught at Lake Forest since 1980.

Thomas B. Nutman (see **Norman Nutman** '44).

For the past several years, **Lucy F. Reed** has practiced international law, first with the firm of Wald, Harkrader & Ross, and then with the State Department. This summer, she will be in The Hague, The Netherlands, serving as U.S. Agent-Designate to the Iran-U.S. Claims Tribunal, an active international arbitral tribunal. She previously argued several cases before the full tribunal, which sits at the International Court of Justice. Lucy is married to Michael Glennon, editor of *The International Economy*, and former editor of *Congressional Quarterly Weekly Report*. They live in Washington, D.C., with their daughter, Madeleine, who was born in January 1988.

Lannie Taliaferro and her husband, Jim Lange (University of Kansas '71), have moved to Ossining, N.Y., with their two children, Austin, 6, and Anne, 3. "We are living in the shadow of Sing Sing, the granddad of correctional institutions," Lannie writes. "I am looking for another reporting job." They welcome visits at 26 Liberty St., Ossining 10562.

75

Dr. **Lynne Brodsky** graduated from Boston University Medical School in 1983. She also has a master's degree in public health. Lynne is on the medical staff at Massachusetts General Hospital and works in the "trenches" at the Chelsea Community Health Center. "I see many elderly and Hispanic patients in my office and visit patients who are in nursing homes or who are homebound due to their infirmities," she writes. "I have participated in several Brown phonathons. It's fun, the food and company are excellent, and it helps Brown. I encourage others to do the same."

Elizabeth Carder is a partner with the Washington, D.C., office of Reed Smith Shaw & McClay, practicing health-care law. Her prior firm – Pierson, Ball & Dowd – merged with Reed Smith in March. The combined firm has 380 attorneys with offices in Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, and Harrisburg, Pa., McLean, Va., and Washington, D.C. Elizabeth and her husband, Benjamin F.P. Ivins, had a

second daughter, Courtney Price, on June 27. They live in Chevy Chase, Md.

76

Jane Crosen and Richard Washburn were married on Sept. 17 in Brooklin, Maine, in the garden of the Lookout Inn on Flye Point. Jane is a mapmaker and book editor at WoodenBoat Publications, and Richard is a boatbuilder. "Life together is full of fun projects," Jane writes. "Only *some* of them have to do with maps and boats." They live in Penobscot, Maine.

Harry Haskell moved from Kansas City, Mo., to New Haven, Conn., where he is a manuscript editor at Yale University Press. He would love to hear from old friends at 53 Emerson St., New Haven 06515. (203) 387-8498.

Tamara Hauck (see **Shirley Whipple Hinds** '49).

77

John J. Cross III and Meredith B. Cross report the birth of their first child, Joseph Jackson Cross, on April 11, 1988. Joseph is now walking with "wreckless abandon," John writes. Meredith is an attorney at King and Spalding, and John is a partner at Smith, Gambrell & Russell in Atlanta. He recently completed a sabbatical leave during which he obtained a master's degree in tax law at Georgetown University in Washington, D.C. Their address is 3878 Vermont Rd., N.E., Atlanta 30319.

William E. Roman has been elected to the board of trustees of the Massachusetts Eye and Ear Infirmary. He is a managing director and manager of the Boston corporate finance office of Dean Witter Reynolds. William is a trustee of Noble and Greenough School and a director of the Massachusetts Cystic Fibrosis Foundation. He lives in Wellesley, Mass., with his wife, Deborah, and their two sons.

78

Judy Kaye and **Bruce Phillips** announce the birth of Jamie Aaron Kaye-Phillips on June 26. "Both of us are working three days a week to share in the care of our child," Judy writes. "Also, I am in a women's world music group with **Charlotte Miller** called Libana. We are releasing a record this spring on the Shanachie folk label. Libana performs extensively throughout New England, has toured the Midwest and Canada, and will appear at the Michigan Women's Music Festival in August." Judy and Bruce live in Shrewsbury, Mass.

Beverly Powell (see **Shirley Whipple Hinds** '49).

Andrew Sommer (see **Susan Ross** '85).

79

Nancie R. Spector and David Caruso announce the birth of Jonathan Lawrence Caruso Spector on Feb. 28. Their daughter, Rachel, is 3-1/2. They live in Stamford, Conn.

Paul Steif and his wife, Robbin Feibus Steif (Harvard '79), announce the birth of Ariela Toby on Aug. 25. They live in Pittsburgh, where Paul is an associate professor in the department of mechanical engineering at Carnegie Mellon University. Robbin owns a small business, Send Me No Flowers, and Ariela "spends most of her time at home smiling."

80

Sabre Coleman and **Pam Smith** (see **Linda D. Green** '82).

David Ostrow (see **Peter Ostrow** '84).

81

Jeff Graham and **Daniel Golick** (see **Andrea Goldman** '82).

After clerking for two years at the Italian Constitutional Court in Rome, Italy, **Jeff Greenbaum** has returned to Philadelphia and is working at the law firm of Dilworth, Paxson, Kalish and Kauffman. He writes that his wife, Alessandra, has translated the Brown song medley into Italian.

Greg Hammond (see **Carolyn Stafford** '82).

Tracy Salvage, an artist living and working in New York City, gave a lecture, "Thoughts on Being an Artist," at Brown in April, sponsored by the Pembroke Center for Teaching and Research on Women. Her work has been exhibited at The Emerging Collector Gallery in New York, among others, and one painting was recently chosen for an exhibition at the Creative Arts Workshop in New Haven held during May. She is a member of Artists Equity and Women's Caucus for Art.

Morgan Spangle (see **Laurie P. Rubin** '83).

82

Andrea Goldman and **Daniel Golick** '81 have been living in the Boston area since 1985, when Andrea began law school at Northeastern University School of Law. Their son, Alexander Julius Golick, was born on June 9, 1987. Andrea is "recovering from taking the Massachusetts bar exam" and will soon be job hunting. Danny is working as a medical technologist at Kontron Instruments Inc. "We see **Jeff Graham** '81 frequently," Andrea writes."His taste in food has improved dramatically since college. He continues to work at Wang, has run two Boston marathons, and recently traveled to Japan and Australia. Alex shares a babysitter with Elan Gell Cohen, the son of **Leslie Gell** and Rotem Cohen." Andrea and Danny live in Brookline, Mass.

Dr. **Linda D. Green** ('86 M.D.) and Dr. **Andrew G. Logan** '82 M.D. were married on Feb. 27, 1988. **Mary Denis Thompson-Campbell** was maid of honor, and **Maria Campbell**, **Jennifer Niles** '83, and **Suzette Harvey-Prude** were members of the wedding party. Attendants included **Sabre Coleman** '80, **Pam Smith** '80, **Kimberly Coleman**, **Lisa Miller**, **Russell Cooper**, Dr. **Tina Cheng** '83, '86 M.D., Dr. **Kenny Gee** '84 M.D., **Ollie Johnson** '83, **Richard Gray** '83, **Craig Ben-**

Bill Wallace '70



Radio chef

He concocted a cold sherry soufflé when he was ten and taught his first cooking class when he was fifteen. Apprentice chef at the Fairmont in Dallas, and in-house chef to a royal couple who lived on a 155-acre estate in Hillsboro, California, **Bill Wallace** later moved to San Francisco, where he and a partner operated two shops and a restaurant. Since 1979, he has run the popular Chico Cheese and Charcuterie in Chico, California.

In March, Wallace began writing a weekly cooking column for the *Chico Enterprise-Record*, a companion, of sorts, to his popular radio call-in cooking show, "Chef's Edition." In between, Wallace earned an art history degree from Brown, studied thirteenth- and fourteenth-century Italian painting at the University of Bologna, and worked on a master's degree in art history at the University of Texas, Austin.

"In Italy, I actually spent most of my time eating," Wallace admitted. "Food was always my great love."

Wallace's co-host on the popular radio show is his close friend, George Benson, a communications design professor at Chico State University. The show, which airs regularly on Saturday mornings on the local public radio station, began as an occasional feature – "whenever we felt like doing it." "Chef's Edition" will soon be broadcast on public radio stations in Reno, Nevada; Ashland, Oregon; and Pasadena and San Luis Obispo, California. "Bill boggles my mind with his knowledge," Benson said of the radio chef. "He is hardly ever stumped by any question a caller comes up with, no matter how obscure."

A voice for those not easily heard: Judge Ojetta Rogeriee Thompson '73



JOHN FORASTE

By Andrew Welsh-Huggins

Standing before Judge Ojetta Rogeriee Thompson '73 in Warwick, Rhode Island, District Court recently was a young woman asking that the assault charges against her boyfriend be dropped. The boyfriend, with his lawyer, stood beside her.

"Why?" asked Thompson, raising her eyebrows.

A simple question, the kind Thompson asks a lot, and for good reason: it's effective. The woman explained that things were going better now; they were thinking about getting married again. But some on-the-spot bickering between her and the boyfriend, combined with a review of the charge in question – "He put me in a headlock and punched my head" – left Thompson unconvinced. She denied the request. The lawyer quickly moved away with the boyfriend; the girlfriend, as instructed by Thompson, went off to talk with Nancy Fairman, an advocate from the Rhode Island Council on Domestic Violence.

Later that morning the two reappeared before Thompson. The boyfriend received a one-year suspended sentence with mandatory participation in Brother-to-Brother counseling (a group that helps men deal with aggressive behavior), and both listened to a stern lecture on family violence.

The charges were not dropped.

"I see that sort of thing all the time," said Thompson later, in her chambers. "A lot of times girls are coerced by their boyfriends into coming to court in the first place. Neither of them usually know what they're talking about."

Asked about Thompson's approach, Fairman said, "There's supposed to be a procedure that all judges follow, but let's just say that not every judge is as sensitive to it as she is. She's very thorough in cases like that."

Fairman praised Thompson for giving those who appear before her bench a clear picture of their rights. Suzanne Dash, Thompson's former legal assistant and long-time friend, had this to say of the judge: "The main thing about Rogeriee is she's patient, she's got a very forgiving attitude, and she always sees the good in people."

"I'd say I'm a firm judge," said Thompson, "but I'm also aware that people have had some pretty hard lives."

In March of 1988, Rhode Island Governor Edward D. DiPrete appointed Thompson the state's first black woman judge. Because of her unique position in Rhode Island judicial history, she is often asked how a girl from Greenville, South Carolina, whose great-grandmother was a half-Indian, half-African slave, grew up to be a district court judge in Rhode Island. Thompson, however, whose demeanor in and out of court ranges from stony pensiveness to cool bemusement to good-natured laughter, was as patient as, well, a judge when once again the question of her background came up.

"My great-grandmother Anna had eleven children with my great-grandfather," she said. Anna's husband was a slaveowner named Jacob Bedenbough from Germany. All eleven of their children went to college, Thompson's grandmother to Barber-Scotia in North Carolina. Thompson herself, after growing up in Greenville and attending two years of high school there, spent her junior and senior years in an all-white public school in Scarsdale, New York, as part of the Student Transfer Education Plan (STEP). Thompson described that experience as "total culture shock."

Despite having to spend a night snowbound on a bus "someplace in Connecticut" on the way back from a tour and interview at Brown, Thompson decided to stay in the North for college.

The atmosphere at Brown was very different then, Thompson said, recalling the extreme social consciousness and activism of the student body. Professors she remembers as particularly inspirational were Michael Harper (now Poet Laureate of Rhode Island) and George Bass, director of Rites and Reason. Above all, it was the academic freedom of choice at Brown that meant the most to her.

"That freedom really enhanced the quality of my education," she said. "The flexibility of being able to change directions so readily was very important to me."

After graduating in 1973 with a degree in English, Thompson went to Boston University Law School. By 1976 she was a Rhode Island attorney.

Her judicial philosophy, she said, is an outgrowth of her twelve-year career as a lawyer in Providence, where

she worked as assistant city solicitor and with Legal Services before she set up her own practice in South Providence in 1982. "I was affected by my experiences working with the poor," she said. "I learned to be a voice for people who aren't so easily heard. I also learned to drop any preconceived notions about people, and that helped me to be mindful of human dignity."

The thirty-seven-year-old judge has gained a reputation for running a victim-responsive courtroom while maintaining a firm hand in matters of bail, restitution, and sentencing. Historically, Thompson said, the judiciary has not always protected individual rights, especially those of minorities. "No matter who you are," she believes, "the courts need to be active in protecting your civil rights."

Thompson, whose husband, William Clifton, is also a lawyer, is the mother of three children: Renza, 7, William, Jr., 6, and Sarah, 4. One of Thompson's fondest wishes, rooted in her love of travel, is that all three become fluent in Spanish. The children have a Spanish-speaking babysitter, and they go to the Dominican Republic for practice in the summers.

"Maybe being a judge has decreased my patience a little," she said, describing her efforts to combine motherhood with her other responsibilties. "I don't know. I love my kids, and they drive me nuts."

The flexibility with which Thompson has balanced career and family has come in handy in dealing with tricky litigious problems – such as killer chickens in South County.

"I had neighbors who let their chickens run wild," said Janet Forster, whose divorce case Thompson had handled. "I didn't know what to do. They were in my woods, attacking my kids. So I called Rogeriee, and she was great. She laughed, but she appreciated my situation. Not a lot of lawyers would take it seriously."

"What are you going to do?" said Thompson with a smile. "I had to help her."

Andrew Welsh-Huggins '88 A.M. is a freelance writer in Providence.

nett '84, and Dr. **Mana Rodrigues** '87 M.D. The wedding took place in Oakland, Calif., where Linda is completing a residency in ob/gyn, and Drew is completing a residency in ophthalmology. They welcome visitors. Call them at (415) 268-8830.

Diane L. Gwynne was recently promoted to tax manager in the Boston office of Coopers & Lybrand, an international accounting and consulting firm. She joined the firm in 1984. A certified public accountant, Diane specializes in serving middle market and high technology clients. She is enrolled in the master's in taxation program at Bentley College. Diane and her husband, Jeffrey, live in North Andover, Mass.

Adrian Hernandez and Suzanne Branciforte (Harvard '82) were married on Aug. 30, 1987, in Glen Cove, Long Island, N.Y. "Two days later we moved to Florence, Italy, and have lived here ever since," Adrian writes. "I am working as a football coach for the Pisa (Pontedera) Etruscans in the Italian Professional Football League (FIAF), and continuing writing in my spare time. My wife is finishing her Ph.D. in Renaissance literature and history from UCLA. I came home last summer long enough to finally finish my A.M. in creative writing at NYU. I would love to hear from any old friends. Write: Via Laura 62, Florence, 50121, Italy."

Jodi Kase (see **Daniel J. Kase** '85).

Carolyn Thrall Larson and **Eric Thomas Larson** announce the birth of their third child, Brita Jeanne, on Dec. 8. She joins Nathan, 3, and Katelynn, 1 1/2. Eric graduated from Harvard Business School last June and is working in marketing for Digital Equipment Company. "We enjoyed interviewing some local candidates for admission to the Brown class of '93." Brown friends can contact them at 11 Hemlock St., Londonderry, N.H. 03053.

In October 1988, **Harlan Sonderling** visited Hong Kong, where **Greg Stern** is a group account executive with Ogilvy & Mather. "Several days after arriving, we were joined by **Mark Netter**, who had just spent four weeks in Seoul, Korea, running the NBC Summer Olympics music library. Greg gave us the royal treatment, after which Mark and I traveled to Guilin, China, for a three-day adventure that included a boat trip down the Li River, an excursion into the Reed Flute Caves, climbing, biking, and making friends with local residents. We were even fortunate enough to be invited into the home of a Chinese artist. Mark then headed back to New York City, where he is an M.F.A. candidate at NYU's Tisch School of the Arts Graduate Institute of Film and Television. I went on to Thailand for two weeks, guided by the unpublished notes of classmate **Jim Wexler**. It was my best vacation ever. If Greg stays in the Far East, I'll have my travel plans set for the next five years." Harlan lives in the Bronx, N.Y., and continues to work as an investment portfolio manager for Dillon, Read Capital.

Carolyn Stafford and Dr. **Eric Stein** were married on Oct. 1 in Short Hills, N.J. **Jill Rachlin** and **Greg Hammond** '81 were members of the wedding party, and many other Brown friends attended. Carolyn and Eric live in Boston, where Carolyn is an assistant U.S. attorney in the criminal division, and Eric is a resident in ear, nose, and throat surgery at Harvard University Massachusetts Eye and Ear Infirmary. Their address is 3 Myrtle St., Unit 4, Boston 02114. (617) 523-2594.

After spending a year in Japan, with visits to Hong Kong and the Philippines, and three years working as an AIDS researcher at Harvard, **Jessica R. Hopper** is "back into the unpaid labor of love of art." Her paintings were part of a collaborative show at the New England Conservatory of Music in March, and her pastels and acrylic/mixed media on paper were part of a group show at Harvard in April. Jecca lives in Brookline, Mass.

83

Tina Cheng, **Richard Gray**, **Ollie Johnson**, and **Jennifer Niles** (see **Linda D. Green** '82).

Laurie P. Rubin '84 A.M. and **Morgan Spangle** '81 were married last June at her parents' home in Bedford, N.Y. Many Brown graduates attended, including **Gwenn Masterman Snider**, who was a bridesmaid. Laurie's parents are **Richard** '51 and **Helene Rice Rubin** '51. Laurie and Morgan live in New York City.

84

Craig Bennett (see **Linda D. Green** '82).

R. Shaun Doherty has been promoted to vice president of FISI-Madison Financial Corporation, a wholly owned subsidiary of CUC International. FISI-Madison is a bank marketing and consulting firm, specializing in developing and implementing retail marketing strategies for the nation's financial institutions. Shaun lives in Nashville, Tenn.

Chip Keating and **Mike Meresman** are planning a 5th reunion of the Delta Upsilon card-playing crowd. They promise a "gala, star-studded affair during graduation weekend at a site still to be determined." All DU's in any mid-80s class are welcome and encouraged to R.S.V.P. Mike (213-461-6250) or Chip (703-521-7535).

Dan Kramer and his wife, Robin, announce the birth of Jason Richard on Jan. 19. They live in London, where Dan is head of international money market trading for Morgan Stanley, and Robin is a freelance children's book illustrator. "We have hosted many classmates during our three years in England and would love to see and hear from friends." Their address is 22 Pembridge Sq., London, England W24DP.

Peter Ostrow and Lisa Gazarek (Harvard '88) were married in Cambridge, Mass., on June 11. **David Ostrow** '80 and **David Pinchbeck** were in the wedding party. After a Mediterranean and Black Sea honeymoon cruise, Peter and Lisa settled down in Marlborough, Mass.

Catherine Tiedemann has been named media director for Orion Pictures Distribu-

tion Corporation in New York City. She had been an account executive at Foote, Cone & Belding Entertainment Group, where she worked on the Orion Pictures account, and before that she was employed by the media department at Grey Advertising, working on the Warner Brothers account.

85

Daniel J. Kase and **Lori B. Miller** were married last July. Joining in the celebration were ushers **Bradley Zeligson** and **James Kramer**, and best man **Jamieson Kase** '88. **Marguerite Holloway** and **Jodi Kase** '82 were bridesmaids. A number of other Brown alumni joined in the celebration. Lori is an associate editor at *Vogue* magazine, "after a three-year stint on a writing program at *The New York Times*," and Danny is finishing up his studies at Mount Sinai School of Medicine. In June, they will be moving from New York City to Philadelphia, where Danny will begin his surgical training at Temple University Hospital for a planned career in urology. Lori is looking for "the perfect journalism job. Any suggestions?"

Susan Ross and **Andrew Sommer** '78 are married and are moving to London, England, for two years. Andy will help open a branch office of the New York law firm of Debevoise & Plimpton, and Susan will be searching for work as a union labor lawyer.

87

Christine Bagdol and Derek Denniston were married on Dec. 31 at Pinkham Notch in the White Mountains of New Hampshire. **Ellen Bopp** was the maid of honor, and **Eileen Cates** was a reader. "The wedding was simply beautiful and a fun time was had by all," Ellen writes. "Lots of love and all the best to my favorite newlyweds."

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Emily Lucero '88

Taking aim at teenage pregnancy

Emily Lucero returned to her hometown of Santa Fe, New Mexico, to continue the work she began as a student at Brown. Armed with her senior thesis ("An Approach to Adolescent Pregnancy Prevention Among Hispanics"), a working model (a community program she ran for young Hispanic girls in Providence), and an abundance of fervor, Lucero has begun a similar program at the Monica Roybal Recreation Center in Santa Fe, according to an article in the *Santa Fe Reporter*.

What is unique about Lucero's approach is that she targets pre-teenage girls with her message, instead of the high school teens usually selected. Even as she worked in Providence, major research groups around the country concluded that prevention programs needed to focus on elementary school girls.

Setting up her program was no easy task. Lucero met with objections from parents. The state government said it had no money to fund her. And she found no volunteers among the elderly, whose support she had anticipated. Undeterred, she "spent hours and hours on the phone," and raised money from the University of New Mexico and a local health group.

Seven girls are enrolled in the pilot program, which began in February with a variety of educational activities, including visits from prominent local Hispanic women, and teenagers who have been through pregnancies. Government leaders in Santa Fe are beginning to notice. "A lot of altruistic people lose their spirit as they meet obstacles," City Human Services Director Marcy Litzenberg said. "Emily's different." New Mexico legislator Pauline Eisenstadt predicted, "She's going to make a difference."

Richard Karty is enrolled in the master's program in ethnomusicology at the University of Washington in Seattle. He has no definite plans, but would like to study the music of Turkish immigrants in Berlin.

88

Holly M. Allen, Portland, Oreg., was awarded a Mellon Fellowship in the Humanities. Mellon fellows receive awards to cover tuition and fees and provide a living stipend for each of the first two years of graduate study. A third year of support is available later to fellows who perform with distinction and are ready to complete their doctoral dissertation in five years.

Bill Benjamin is living on Okinawa and working for the Japanese government's J.E.T. program as an English education consultant. "I never dreamed how eager and excited Japanese students would be to learn English from a native speaker," he writes.

Suzanne Cable, North Granby, Conn., is "fulfilling my dream to live in a log cabin in the woods. I am working for a great little company doing recycling consulting."

Elizabeth Chiarucci has been hired as staff assistant at Wyse Landau Public Relations in Cleveland, Ohio.

Peter J. Eliopoulos, New York City, is in a six-month credit training program at Citicorp/Citibank.

Mitzi Hemstreet is midway through her second year of Brown medical school. She is planning to take the next two or three years off to pursue a Ph.D. in psychology at Brown and then resume medical school.

Jamieson Kase (see **Daniel J. Kase** '85).

Jeremy Straughn, Brightwaters, N.Y., has applied to the master of divinity program at Harvard Divinity School.

GS

Judith Chittum Flynn '67 M.A.T. was honored as the Entrepreneur of the Year by the University of South Florida College of Business Administration Alumni Society in February. Last October, she received the 1988 Mid Day Business and Professional Women's Women in Management Award for Outstanding Professional Achievement. She lives in St. Petersburg, Fla.

John M. Pawelek '67 Ph.D. is heading up an interdisciplinary team of biomedical scientists and physicians at the Yale University School of Medicine to study interactions between ultraviolet radiation from the sun and the pigment-forming system in human skin. Pawelek, who is senior research scientist in dermatology, said the team hopes to gain a better understanding of the mechanisms through which human skin increases its pigment content when exposed to ultraviolet radiation. The special pigment, melanin, absorbs ultraviolet radiation and protects the skin. Grants from the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency and Jamcor Pharmaceuticals, Inc., are funding the research.

Deirdre M. Good Rees '71 A.M., Burlington, Mass., is a member of Esprit de Corps, a nationally-ranked adult precision figure-skating team from Lexington, Mass. Providence was the host of the United States Figure Skating Association's National and Regional Precision Figure Skating Championships from March 29 to April 2. Precision figure skating

is the only USFSA sport that allows adult men and women skaters over the age of 25 to advance to a national rank, according to Rees. It will be a demonstration sport in the next Olympics.

William H. Galperin '75 A.M., '78 Ph.D., assistant professor of English at Rutgers University and the author of numerous articles on Romanticism and related topics, is the author of *Revision and Authority in Wordsworth: The Interpretation of a Career* (University of Pennsylvania Press, 1989). In the book, according to a press release, Galperin demonstrates that Wordsworth's later poetry does not represent a retreat into orthodox conservatism but is instead a revision of earlier writing that poses a radical challenge to Romanticism itself. Wordsworth's later poetry should be read as a demystification, not a refutation, of the humanistic assumptions upon which his earlier poems rest.

Anthony Ugolnik '75 Ph.D. is the author of *The Illuminating Icon* (Wjilliam B. Eerdmans Publishing Company, Grand Rapids, Mich., 1989). The book explores Russian religious thought and shows how it undergirds Russian life, according to a press release from the publisher. Ugolnik is an associate professor of literature at Franklin and Marshall College in Lancaster, Pa. An ordained deacon in the Greek Orthodox Church, he has written extensively on religion and culture.

Steven T. Puopolo '77 A.M. is creative director at Lotus Development in Cambridge, Mass. He lives in Cranston, R.I., with his wife, Carole Baptista-Puopolo, and their son, Benjamin, 3.

Denise Rochat '78 A.M., '83 Ph.D. has been promoted to associate professor of French language and literature at Smith College in Northampton, Mass. She joined the faculty in 1981.

Susan G. Sartoga '78 M.A.T., Montclair, N.J., is vice president and legal counsel at National Westminster Bank, New Jersey. She specializes in commercial lending law.

Niccolò N. Donzella '82 A.M. graduates from Harvard Law School in June. He and his wife will then move to Washington, D.C., where he will serve a judicial clerkship on the Washington, D.C., Court of Appeals before entering private practice with Jones, Day, Reavis & Pogue. They live in Somerville, Mass.

Laurie P. Rubin '84 A.M. (see '83).

MD

Dr. **Andrew G. Logan** '82 M.D., Dr. **Kenny Gee** '84 M.D., Dr. **Tina Cheng** '86 M.D., and Dr. **Mana Rodrigues** '87 M.D. (see **Linda D. Green** '82, '86 M.D.).

Dr. **Russell P. Dunnum** '84 M.D., a primary-care physician specializing in occupational and sports medicine, has joined Orthopaedic, Arthroscopic & Sports Injury Specialists, Medical Group, Inc. (OASIS), in San Diego, Calif. For the last three years, he was associate director of occupational medicine with Sharp Rees-Stealy and associate medical director of their Kearny Mesa Regional Medical Center. In addition to expanding primary care at OASIS, Dunnum will treat workers injured on the job and provide preplacement physical examinations. He will serve as assistant team physician to the San Diego Sockers, a professional soccer team. OASIS physicians also provide orthopedic and podiatric care to the San Diego Chargers, a professional football team.



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Obituaries

Willard Harmon Forristall '20, West Hartford, Conn., Jan. 17. A retired general manager of Factory Insurance Association in Hartford, Conn., he spent his entire business career with the company. He was appointed assistant manager in 1942 and served successively as manager, vice president, and assistant general manager. He was a Navy veteran of World War I. Delta Tau Delta. He is survived by his wife, Sadie, 29 Highland St., #C-19, West Hartford 06119.

Dr. **Cono Vincenzo Stifano** '20, North Providence, R.I.; March 23. He was a senior epidemiological investigator for the Rhode Island Department of Health for thirty-six years until retiring in 1971. A pharmacist as well as a physician and surgeon, he operated a pharmacy in Providence from 1922 to 1935, and at one time was a narcotics inspector for the U.S. Treasury Department. He is survived by a daughter, three sons, and his wife, Alvina, 300 Smithfield Rd., Apt. 24, North Providence 02904.

Stuart Hayward Tucker '22, Providence; March 24. A graduate of Harvard Law School in 1925, he was a partner in the Providence law firm of Hinckley, Allen, Syndere & Comen until his retirement in 1972. In 1976, he received an award for fifty years of service to the Rhode Island Bar Association. He was past chancellor general, past regional vice president, and a past trustee for the National Society of the Rhode Island Society of the Sons of the American Revolution. Besides his wife, Ardelle, 135 Woodbury St., Providence 02906, he is survived by two sons, including **Bowen** '59.

Florence Devine Bromage '23, Hinsdale, Ill.; Sept. 29. She is survived by two daughters: **Elizabeth Bromage Van Schenck** '56, and **Mary Bromage Topper** '53, 5926 Oakmond Pl., Stuart, Fla. 34997.

Carl Frank Bayerschmidt '26, Yonkers, N.Y., former chairman of the Germanic languages department at Columbia University; March 19. He earned his Ph.D. from Columbia in 1934 and taught at Rutgers and at the University of Chicago before returning to Columbia in 1941. He headed the Germanic languages department from 1948 to 1961 and retired in 1972, after which he taught German at the Browning School in New York City until 1978. In the 1950s and 1960s, he received the Royal Order of the North Star, First Class, from Sweden and Iceland for promoting cultural exchanges and scholarships. He was twice a Fulbright Professor of Germanic Philology at the University of Hamburg, West Germany. For that work he received the *Bundesverdienstkreuz* award from the West German government. At the time of his death, he was Villard Professor of Germanic Philology Emeritus at Columbia. He was a former secretary and president of the Germanistic Society of the City of New York and was on the board of directors of the American Scandinavian Society and the Society for the Advancement of Scandinavian Studies. Survivors include two daughters and his wife, Dorothy, 14 Franklin Ave., Yonkers 10705.

John E.C. Hall '27, Peace Dale, R.I.; March 19. He was president and treasurer of the William H. Low Estate Company from 1940 until retiring in 1987. He was past president of the Building Owners and Managers Association, a former chairman of the Downtown Business Coordinating Council, both in Providence, director of the Title Guarantee Company of Rhode Island, director of the Greater Providence Chamber of Commerce, and trustee emeritus of the Howard Foundation, Providence. He was a former trustee of St. George's School, Newport, R.I., and a former member of the South Kingstown Town Council. Alpha Delta Phi. He is survived by five sons, including **Benjamin** '67 and **David** '59, Rt. 1, Box 780, Greenback, Tenn. 37742.

Dr. **Mario Lorenzo Palmieri** '28, Middletown, Conn.; Jan. 15. A graduate of Yale University School of Medicine and the Harvard School of Public Health, he was health officer in North Providence, R.I., and practiced privately there from 1934 to 1937. He then became health officer in Middletown, Conn., from 1937 to 1945, leaving that position to return to the private practice of medicine. He was named the city's health director in 1954 and served in that position until his retirement in 1970. Sigma Xi. He is survived by a brother and a nephew, **Joseph** '54, 593 Beech St., Oberlin, Ohio 44074.

Dorris Horne Stewart '29, Humarock, Mass.; March 16. She taught in the Millbury, Mass., schools until World War II, when she served in the Army Air Corps. She taught special education at Wellesley (Mass.) Junior High School from the early 1960s until her retirement in 1975. During that time, she earned two master's degrees from Lesley College. She lived in Wellesley Hills for thirty years before moving to the family's summer house at Humarock Beach. She is survived by two sisters, including **Grace Horne Higgins** '30; a brother, **Charles** '25, two sons, **William, Jr.** '68 and **Richard** '69; and her husband, William, 123 Humarock Beach, Box 88, Humarock 02047.

Helen Fickweiler Oustinoff '30, Cambridge, Vt.; Dec. 27. She was the retired assistant director of the Bailey Library at the University of Vermont. She was class secretary from 1963 to 1985. She is survived by a daughter and a son, Peter. R.D. #2, Box 203, Cambridge 05444.

Irene Mitchell Wright '30, Naples, Fla.; March 7. She was a teacher in Pawtucket, R.I., and Southbridge, Mass., before retiring in 1939. She was the wife of Thomas K. Wright, a former U.S. ambassador to Malaya, Jordan, Mali, and Mozambique. She is survived by a son and her husband, 726 Bentley Dr., Naples 33963.

Katherine Scott Sweet '31, Providence; Feb. 7. She was a bacteriologist and chemist for Physician's Laboratory Service Inc. for many years before retiring in 1976. She is survived by two daughters, including Muriel C. Cawthorn, 61 Burnside St., Cranston, R.I. 02910.

John Gordon Milligan '34 Ph.D., Austin, Texas, a retired senior project chemist for Texaco, Inc., in Austin; Aug. 15. He is survived by his wife, Beatrice, 5505 New Haven Ct., Austin 78756.

Stella Wells Jones '37, Attleboro Falls, Mass.; Dec. 15, 1987. She is survived by her husband, John, 1200 South County Trail, L 33, East Greenwich, R.I. 02818.

George Harold Truman '39, Woodstock, Conn.; April 6. He was a purchasing agent for Brown & Sharpe, Providence, now located in North Kingstown, R.I., for sixteen years, and for the former Hoffacker Manufacturing Company in Cranston, R.I. He moved to Connecticut, where he was purchasing agent for Delta Rubber Company, Danielson, for ten years before retiring in 1983. He was a Navy pilot during World War II and was active in the Boy Scouts. He was a guard on the 1938-39 Brown basketball team, which had a season record of 17-3 and played in the first NCAA basketball tournament. Among his survivors are a son, two daughters, including **Patricia** '70, and his wife, Jeannette, Box 128, Woodstock 06281.

H. William Paine, Jr. '41, Mendham, N.J.; Jan. 17. He was a sales engineer with Otis Elevator Company in South Hackensack, N.J. He was a pilot with the First Marine Air Wing during World War II and a member of the golf team at Brown. He is survived by his wife, Audrey, Pitney Dr., R.D. #1, Mendham 07945.

Mary Natale Nocera '42, East Providence, R.I.; March 2. She was an account supervisor for WLKW, a Providence radio station, for twelve years before retiring in 1987. From 1970 to 1975, she taught English as a second language and worked as a teacher's aide in special education for the Providence school system. She was a hospice volunteer. Survivors include two daughters and her husband, Armand, 300 Dover Ave., East Providence 02914.

Edwin Bower Laughlin '43, Ponte Vedra Beach, Fla.; Feb. 2. Before his retirement, he was the president and owner of Laughlin Textile Mills Inc., Waterford, N.Y. He was a Navy veteran of World War II. Among his survivors are his wife, Barbara, P.O. Box 772, Ponte Vedra Beach 32082; three children, including **Carolyn Laughlin Vandam** '67; a son-in-law, **Albert Rutherford Vandam** '64; and a grandson, **Todd** '92.

Horace Alfred Harding '44, Somerville, N.J.; Dec. 5. He was a senior interviewer with the State of New Jersey Job Service in Somerville until retiring two years ago. He was a Navy veteran of World War II and the Korean War. He is survived by a daughter, two sons, and his wife, Betty Lou, 76 North Auten Ave., Somerville 18876.

Forrest Richard Whitcomb, Jr. '45, Incline Village, Nev.; Jan. 11. He was a pilot for Pan American World Airways for thirty-seven years before retiring in 1983. He was a Navy veteran of World War II. Delta Kappa Epsilon. He is survived by his wife, Carol, P.O Box 4002, Incline Village 89450.

Robert Howard Porter '46, Yonkers, N.Y.; Feb. 12. He was headmaster of the Choir School of St. Thomas Church in New York City for twelve years and headmaster of Saint Peter's School in Peekskill, N.Y., for three years. He then became director of the Van Cortlandt Mansion in New York City. He served with the Navy during World War II. Phi Delta Theta. He is survived by his wife, Ann, 64 Linn Ave., Yonkers 10705.

Jane Abraham Bowie '47, Concord Mass.; Sept. 15. Survivors include her husband, Oscar, 339 Valley Rd., Concord 01742; two brothers, **George** '40 and **Robin** '45; and a sister, **Amy Abraham Robinson** '42.

Raymond Gerard O'Kane '47, Danville, Calif.; July 6. He was the owner and president of ABC Diaper Service, Berkeley, Calif. He served as a lieutenant in the Navy during World War II and the Korean War. Survivors include three sons and his wife, Betty, 139 Baldwin Dr., Danville 94526.

Deonisie Trifan '48 Ph.D., Tucson, Ariz.; Feb. 18. He was professor emeritus of mathematics at the University of Arizona and a former concertmaster of the Tucson Symphony Orchestra. During World War II, he served with the Navy. He is survived by a daughter and his wife, **Helene Moscicki Trifan** '41, 3033 East Hawthorne Ave., Tucson 85716.

The obituary of **Clinton Wallace Briggs** '49, which appeared in the March issue, contained an error. Mr. Briggs graduated from Brown in 1949, not 1939, as was indicated in the notice.

Louis Mignacca '50, St. Petersburg, Fla., president of Lou Mignacca Co., Inc., and of International Citrus Products; Aug. 24. He served in the Navy during World War II and the Korean War. He is survived by a son, Louis, P.O. Box 734, Pinellas Park, Fla. 34664.

Raymond Simpson Tainsh '50, Barrington, R.I.; March 7. He was the owner of the Barrington Center Shell Station from 1968 to 1983. He was a member of the Original Men's Glee Club. He is survived by a son, two daughters, and his wife, Joanne, 23 Lincoln Ave., Barrington 02806.

Richard Robert Weber '50 Sc.M., Cincinnati; Dec. 11. He joined Cincinnati Milacron in 1950 and, except for four years in the Navy, spent his entire career with the company, retiring in 1987. He was named manager of research and development in the data processing department in 1964 and was manager of operations in data processing in 1967. In 1969, he was promoted to director of corporate procedures for the company's operations in Great Britain, and in 1977 he was named director of personnel and administrative service for Milacron's European machine tool operations. He was a retired commander in the Naval Reserve. Survivors include two sons and his wife, Elizabeth, 3463 Forestoak Ct., Cincinnati 45208.

John Willan Roux '52, Summit, N.J.; Nov. 16, 1986. He was general manager for The Economics Press, Inc., in West Orange, N.J. He is survived by his wife, Mary Lou, 15 Sunset Dr., Summit 07901.

Margaret Shipman Spell '52 Sc.M., Doylestown, Pa.; Jan. 10. She taught biology at Bucks County Community College and served as librarian at the Wrightstown Village Library. Most recently, she was a naturalist at Tyler State Park and Peace Valley Park. She was a member of the American Association of University Women, a volunteer at the Bucks County Free Library, and active in a number of county and civic associations. Among her survivors are her husband, **Aldenlee** '52 Ph.D., 514 Portsmouth Ct., Doylestown 18901; and two daughters, including **Charlotte Ann Spell Elliott** '75.

Dr. **Richard Robbins Braisted** '54, Fairborn, Ohio; Jan. 28. A graduate of Tufts University Medical School in 1958, he served his residency in medicine at the State University of New York Upstate Medical Center, Syracuse, N.Y., where he was chief resident and assistant instructor of medicine. He was a captain with the Army Medical Corps in Korea from 1959 to 1961 and opened a private practice with the Yellow Springs Clinic in 1964. In 1980, the clinic relocated to Springfield, Ohio, as the Springfield Medical and Surgical Center. He was a member of a number of medical associations and a fellow of the American College of Physicians. Alpha Omega Alpha. Sigma Xi. Among his survivors are his wife, Joanie, 3844 South Greenbrier Dr., Fairborn 45324; two sons; his father, **Paul** '25; an uncle, **William** '27; two brothers, **Paul** '49 and **Donald** '53; and a sister-in-law, **Anne Miner Braisted** '49.

James Clinton Hart '58, Middletown, R.I.; Feb. 20. An electrical engineer, he was corporate officer of his own company, Castle Hill Technologies of Middletown. He was vice president of Codex Corporation of Canton, Mass., for fifteen years before coming to the Newport, R.I., area, first as the chief operating officer for Avanti Corporation of Middletown and then with his own company. He is survived by his wife, Janice, 409 Paradise Ave., Middletown 02840; and four children, including **Laura** '86.

Martin Joseph Moran, Jr. '58, '63 M.A.T., West Hartford, Conn., senior vice president of human resources and administration of Heublein Inc., Framingham, Conn.; March 4. He was a teacher and coach for five years at Hope High School in Providence. In 1965 and 1966, he was an aide to Rhode Island Governor John Chaffee. From 1966 to 1969, he was assistant treasurer at Citizen's Bank in Providence. He was a senior consultant for Peat, Marwick, Mitchell in 1972, before joining Heublein. He was a retired lieutenant colonel and a past commander of the 102nd Tactical Control Squadron of the Rhode Island Air National Guard. At Brown, he lettered in football and baseball. Among his survivors are his wife, Joanne, 15 Drury Ln., West Hartford 06117; and five sons, including **Martin III** '80.

Edward James Lynde '59, Seattle, Wash.; Jan. 26. He was regional group and pension manager for The Principal Financial Group of Seattle. He is survived by his wife, Anne, 1100 East Harrison #401, Seattle 98102.

Michael R.W. Green '64, Los Angeles; Jan. 14, 1988. He received his law degree from Penn in 1967 and was an attorney in New York and later for the environmental enforcement section of the land and natural resources division of the U.S. Department of Justice in Washington, D.C. At the time of his death, he was of counsel in the Los Angeles offices of the law firm of Morgan, Lewis & Bockius. He was a lieutenant in the Army and served in Vietnam. Survivors include his father, Julius, 329 Tillou Rd., South Orange, N.J. 07079.

Jerrir Rafic Rasamny '65, West Redding, Conn.; March 2. He received his master's degree in Middle East languages and cultures from Columbia in 1969, and was assistant business manager at Rasamny Knitting Mills in Bethel, Conn. Among his survivors are his father, Rafic, 1067 5th Ave., New York, N.Y. 10028; and two sisters, including **Linda Rasamny Kansao** '81.

David Brian Bombyk '76, Los Angeles, president of the Geffen Film Company; Jan. 20, from complications of AIDS. He was nineteen when he began his career in Warner Bros.'s story department. He later became story editor for Kings Road Productions and then joined Edward S. Feldman Productions as head of creative affairs in 1982. In 1984, he co-produced *Witness*, which became one of Paramount's top films in 1985. He produced the action thriller, *The Hitchhiker*, in 1985, and then, as an independent producer, developed motion picture properties for Walt Disney Productions. In 1986, he joined Geffen, where he oversaw production of last year's hit film, *Beetlejuice*. At the time of his death, he was co-producing a psychological thriller, *Defenseless*. He is survived by his mother, Julie Bombyk, 1552 Sibley Dr., Grand Rapids, Mich. 49504.

Finally...



The force is with us

By Anne Diffily

Just before noon on the Friday of his inaugural weekend, Vartan Gregorian left University Hall and walked across the Green to a table in front of Sayles Hall. He had agreed to say a few encouraging words at the start of a student-organized road race designed to raise money for a memorial scholarship fund.

The day was sunny and fine, and the Green was full. Students tossed frisbees, lounged on the Faunce House steps and the Henry Moore sculpture, and strolled to lunch. It was business as usual – casual chaos, a campus at work and at play.

But as Gregorian walked towards Sayles, an interesting thing happened. Viewed from above, it might have resembled the introduction of a strong magnet into a large field of randomly scattered metal filings. Chaos became order, or a semblance of it, and developed purpose and direction. As if zapped by an invisible force, students looked up, exclaimed ("Look – it's *him*. It's *Gregorian*!"), and hastened towards the short, bearded object of their fascination. By the time the president began praising the scholarship drive, some 100 people were clustered in front of Sayles, hanging on every Armenian-accented word. Precisely what Gregorian was saying was immaterial to most of his audience; they simply wanted to be near him, to soak up the novel sight and sound of him.

Neither for the first nor the last time that weekend, Vartan Gregorian was demonstrating his abundant magnetism. Students, faculty, alumni, and visitors experienced his high-voltage charm and wondered what had hit them. "I was just one of hundreds going through the receiving line," related a woman who accompanied an alumnus to Sunday's inauguration ceremony. "But when it was my turn to meet him, Gregorian grabbed my hand and looked into my eyes, and I felt I was the *only* one meeting him. How does he do that?"

New Yorkers who embraced the cause of his public library could tell her that it's simply the old Gregorian magic. To members of the Brown community, however, the intensely warm and rather exotic man in University Hall is still a new and intoxicating experience.

By itself, charisma doesn't fortify university endowments or ensure academic excellence. But as Gregorian embarks on those tasks, and others equally fraught with the potential to ruffle as many feathers as they soothe, his personal presence will give him the edge that an effective leader needs. As he balances his vision of Brown with the interests and demands of the various University constituencies – each a collection of smart, opinionated, sometimes contentious individuals – his apparently heartfelt interest in each skeptic or critic may make the difference between a standoff and a compromise, between bitter feud and, at the least, uneasy peace.

As clearly as the pealing of the bells on University Hall, the small grace notes of a distinctive, compelling personality heralded the arrival of the Gregorian era at Brown. B

This will get you to Tokyo in about 14 hours.



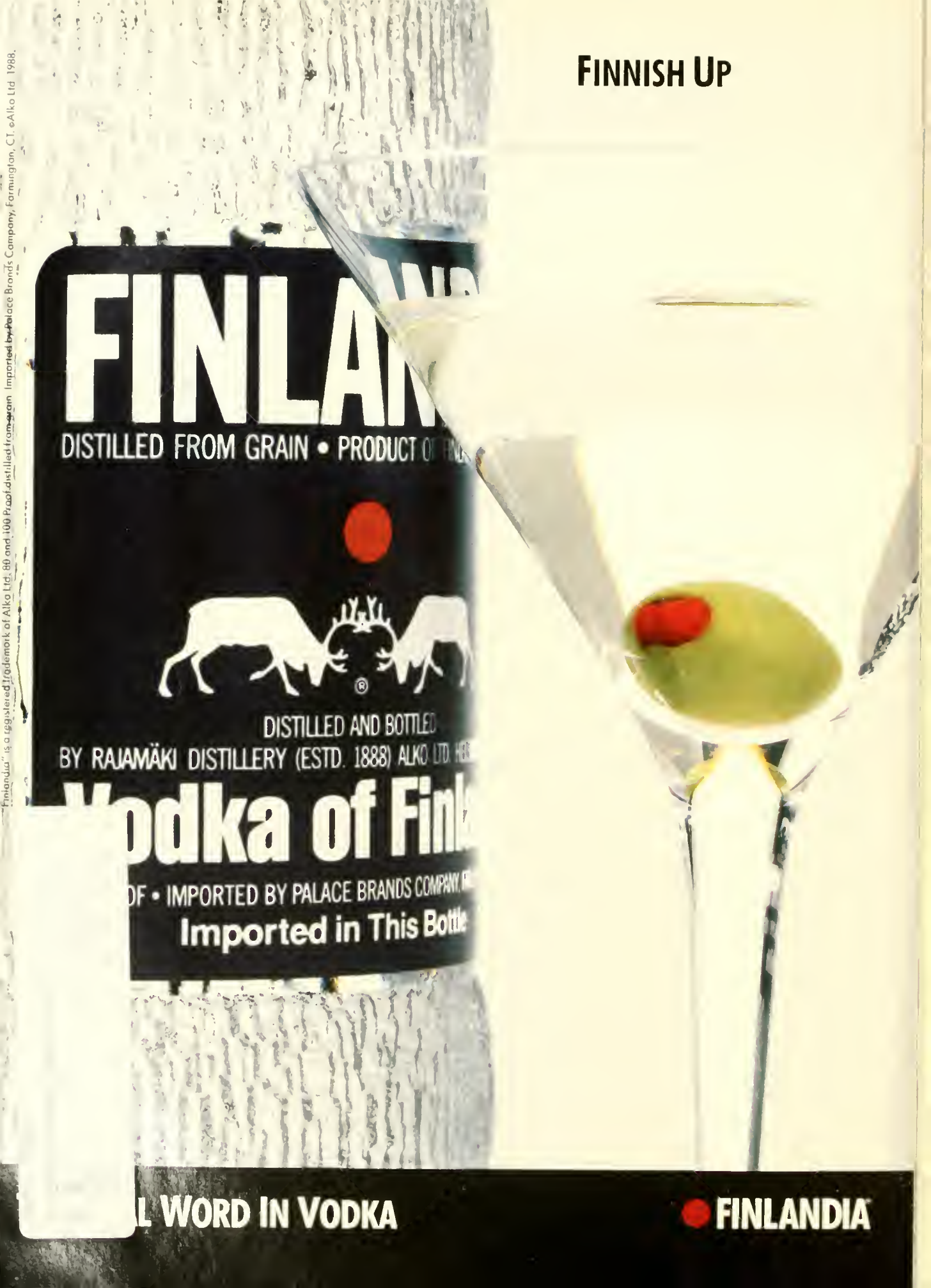
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